The New-York Times.

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TELEGRAMS.

Light Sentences of a Number of the French Conspirators.

"Cold and Unsympathetic" Response of Austria to the Pope.

A Formidable Insurrection in Madeira.

The Aguero Brothers Garroted at Havana.

Proceedings of the Methodist Conference in Memphis.

EUROPE.

The Rumored Extradition at Florence—Release and Trial of Conspirators—Coming Proclamation of the Recent Vote.

PARIS, May 14.—The French Government has officially denied the report that the extradition of GUSTAVE FLOURENS is contemplated. Messrs. MILLIERE and REGAULT, editors of the *Marseillaise* newspaper, and some other prisoners who were arrested for complicity in the plot of last February, have been provisionally liberated. The Magistrates are still engaged hearing the cases of those arrested for alleged participation in the late outbreak. Yesterday forty-nine persons were condemned and variously sentenced from nine months' down to fifteen days' imprisonment. Eight persons were acquitted for lack of proof....Great preparations are being made for the official proclamation of the vote recently thrown. The Emperor will receive a deputation of the Corps Legislatif and deliver a discourse on the subject....The accession of the Duke of GRAMMONT to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs is now thought certain.

Disturbances in Florence—Garibaldi's Position—Response of Austria to the Pope—Insurrection in the Island of Madeira.

FLORENCE, May 14.—Some political disturbances occurred here yesterday. Several arrests were made and the city is now quiet. The participators were mainly students in the University, and several of the more seditious were arrested....MENOTTI GARIBALDI's refusal to act against the insurrection in the Neapolitan Provinces is generally attributed to the fact that many of the insurgents are his own workmen and friends.

VIENNA, May 14.—The response of the Austrian Government to the Pope was a verbal one—cold and unsympathetic....DIETRICHSTEIN MESSMOREY has been appointed to succeed Baron DE KOLLER as Governor of Bohemia. The head-quarters of the Governor will be at Prague.

LISBON, May 14.—Information has reached here that quite a formidable insurrection has broken out in the Island of Madeira. The Government has dispatched a body of troops there.

How Steam-Ship Lines are Subsidized in England—The Yacht Race—The Victims of the Greek Brigands—General Intelligence.

LONDON, May 14.—The Blue Book, just issued, contains the following statements relative to the mail service between the United States and Great Britain: The Cunard Line to New-York and Boston receives an annual subsidy of £70,000. The contract with this line expires in 1879, but is terminable at a year's notice. The Halifax and St. Thomas line receives £19,500, and the Inman line £35,000 on the same terms. No penalties are exacted in any case for long time made in voyages. The contract with the North German Lloyd may be terminated at six months' notice. Letters are required to be carried at three pence per ounce, and papers at three pence per pound. ....The yachts *Cambria* and *Sappho* were towed from Cowes, at 4 o'clock this morning, to the east end of the Isle of Wight....The bodies of the victims of the Greek brigands arrived here today....Heavy shipments of dollars are expected from Mexico in a few days....The *Times* predicts that woman's rights are doomed in this present Parliament....His Royal Highness Prince CHRISTIAN today opened a new hall in the Temple. Speeches, toasts and music were the feature of the occasion.

CUBA.

Execution of the Aguero Brothers in Havana—Seizure of the New-York Mails by the Police.

HAVANA, May 14.—DIEGO and GASPAR AGUERO were garroted this afternoon. They met their fate firmly. There was an immense attendance to witness the execution....The name of the Englishman who died on Guajaba Island is supposed to have been HILL, and not O'RYAN....The Police today registered the correspondence going out to New-York on the steam-ship *Missouri*. Nothing was found of a seditious character.

THE FAR WEST.

Survey of the Denver and Georgetown Railway Completed—The Reported Troubles in Greeley—Mining in New-Mexico.

DENVER, Colorado, May 14.—The preliminary survey of the Denver, Central and Georgetown Railroad has been completed. At no place will the grade exceed eighty feet. Engineers will immediately locate the line and the Company will push the work energetically.....The special reports to the effect that the Union Colony is breaking up and the members are scattering are untrue. One or two dissatisfied members, who expected to find a large town, with all conveniences, have come to Denver temporarily. The colony is a great success and Greeley is growing rapidly.... New-Mexico advices to the 11th inst. have been received. The mining was progressing slowly on account of the scarcity of water in the gulches. The water, which comes in by a ditch, will reach Nigger and Humbug gulches this week, and the supply will be increased to 900 inches. The prospect was generally encouraging.

Fifteenth Amendment Jubilee in Missouri—The Resolutions.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 14.—About 2,000 colored citizens living along the Pacific Railroad celebrated the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment, yesterday, at Sedalia. Resolutions were adopted opposing the suffrage and office-holding amendments to the State Constitution, declaring that they will vote to enfranchise rebels only when the word "white" is stricken from the Constitution, and spurning with scorn the attempt made by the said amendment to join the destinies of the colored man with the late enemies of the Government.

The Railroad Loan of South Carolina—The Controller Restrained from Signing the Bonds—A Nice Legal Question.

COLUMBIA, S. C., May 14.—Judge MELTON last night granted an order requiring J. S. RUSSELL, Controller-General, J. H. LOW and the Blue Ridge Railroad Company to show cause why Mr. RUSSELL should not be restrained from indorsing in behalf of the State the $4,000,000 in bonds authorized by an act passed Sept. 15, 1868, to extend aid to the Blue Ridge Railroad Company, and in the meantime they are restrained from indorsing and issuing said bonds. Two millions have already been signed by Mr. RUSSELL. He signed $1,000,000 last night. They are intended for the European market. It is contended that the Constitution prohibits the indorsement of any bonds whatever by the State.

WASHINGTON.

A Day of Rest for Overwrched Congressmen—Increase in Revenue Receipts—The New Indian Policy—Weekly Currency Statement—Southern Knights for the Brooklyn Tournament.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—Neither House of Congress was in session today, and so a number of Senators and Representatives, with their ladies, went down the Potomac on the grand excursion arranged by the prominent business men of Washington. The trip extended to Piney Point, at the mouth of the river. Music and refreshments were liberally served to the guests, some five hundred in number. Among the party were President GRANT and Gens. PORTER and DENT, of his staff, and Secretaries BELKNAP, COX and ROBESON. It was a most agreeable trip, and highly enjoyed by all, as well as a decidedly creditable affair for the citizens who arranged it.

RECEIPTS FROM REVENUE.

The receipts of internal revenue today were $574,321 11. They are averaging higher than was expected, and for the month will come very close on last year.

SOUTHERN KNIGHTS EN ROUTE TO NEW-YORK.

Several young gentlemen from Maryland, Virginia, and the District of Columbia, left here today for New-York, to take part in the tournaments at Prospect Park, Brooklyn, on the 21st and 24th inst. This exciting amusement, popular in the South, but scarcely known in the North, is likely to attract crowds to witness the display of daring horsemanship. Many distinguished men have promised to be present. The knights will make their head-quarters at the New-York Hotel.

THE INDIAN POLICY.

The Cabinet, yesterday, had the Indian matters under consideration, and the situation of Indian affairs was generally discussed. Among other things it was decided as conducive to the interests of both the Government and the Indians that the Secretary of War issue orders to prevent the starting of the Big Thorn expedition, pending negotiations with RED CLOUD and other Sioux chiefs now on their way hither. General AUGUR, commanding the Department of the Platte, has accordingly been instructed to delay this and similar expeditions. The intention of the Government is to carefully consider whatever representations may be made by the disaffected chiefs, with a view to a just settlement of all difficulties between them and the United States. The latter will no doubt insist that those Indians who have left their reservations shall at once return to them.

THE MERRIMAC RIVER.

The River and Harbor Committee will probably recommend an appropriation of $15,000 for the improvement of the Merrimac River, the total estimated cost of the improvement of which is about $50,000.

CURRENCY STATEMENT.

The receipts of fractional currency for the week ending today amount to $596,000.

Shipments to National Banks and Assistant Treasurers.

Legal tenders	$1,214,624
Fractional currency	705,520
Mutilated bank notes burned during the week	229,400
Total amount burned	$2,216,548
Bank currency issued for bills destroyed	251,520
Balance due for mutilated notes	206,161
Bank circulation outstanding at this date	299,519,583
Bonds held to secure circulation	354,000,000
Bonds held in trust as security for national bank circulation	349,290,150
And for public deposits	14,410,000
Fractional currency redeemed and destroyed during the week	581,900
Coin in the Treasury to-day	105,722,000
Including in coin certificates	28,426,100
Currency in Treasury	11,295,000
Total receipts to-day	874,226
Total for month	9,052,545
Grand total for fiscal year	146,220,344

THE METHODIST CHURCH.

The General Conference at Memphis—Union Resolutions—Conferences at Rockland, Me., and Baltimore, Md.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., May 14.—In the Methodist General Conference Bishop WIGHTMAN presented a very large number of reports of committees, petitions and resolutions, which were received and adopted, mainly relating to slight modifications and changes in discipline; also one providing for an orphan's home in each Conference, in charge of a Board of Trustees; also, memorials from the colored members of the Georgia and Tennessee Conferences, expressing their devotion to the Church South, and hoping for a continuance of the same friendly relations that have heretofore existed. The Committee on the removal of the Book Concern to Louisville reported in favor of two houses—one located in Baltimore and the other in St. Louis. Referred to the Committee on Books and Periodicals. Also, a memorial asking the establishment of a mission in the Empire of Brazil. This being the last day on which, under the rule, memorials, petitions and resolutions can be received for reference, an immense number are being presented. The Committee to whom was referred the papers relating to the proposal made by the Methodist Episcopal Church, recommended the adoption of resolutions as follows:

Resolved, That we gratefully recognize that Providence, which has guided us, multiplied us, strengthened our numbers, preserved our integrity as a Church of Jesus Christ, under trying conditions, both of war and peace. We earnestly desire to cultivate true Christian fellowship with every other branch of the Christian Church, especially with our brethren of the several branches of Methodism in this country and Europe.

Resolved, That the action of our Bishops at the last annual meeting at St. Louis, in response to the message from the Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Churches, has the full indorsement of this General Conference, and accurately defines our position with reference to any overtures which may proceed from that Church, having in them official proper recognition of this body, and that distinguished commission now present of the General Conference Church, which met in Chicago in 1866, appointed by them for the specific purpose expressed in the following resolution, to wit:

Resolved, That the Commission ordered by the General Conference with the late Commission from the African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church and arrange a union of that body with our own, and be also empowered to open with similar Commissions from any other Methodist Church that may desire a like union cannot, in our judgment, without great violence in construing the language of said resolution, be reported as having been constituted by that General Conference a tribunal to make proposals of union to the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church South.

Resolved, Moreover, that if this distinguished Commission were fully clothed with authority to treat with us for union, it is the judgment of this Conference that the true interests of the Church of Christ require and demand the maintenance of our separate district organizations.

Resolved, That we tender to Rev. Bishop C. S. JONES and Rev. W. L. HARRIS, the leaders of the Commission now present with us, our regard as brethren loved in the Lord, and express our sincere desire that the day may soon come when, with a proper Christian sentiment, fraternal relations between the two great branches of Northern and Southern Methodism shall be permanently established.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted. A large amount of unimportant business was transacted, and the Conference adjourned.

ROCKLAND, Me., May 14.—The vote in the East Maine Conference, this morning, on lay delegations, stood 43 in favor and 14 against the measure. The Committee on Temperance reported strong resolutions, which were adopted, urging the faithful preaching and practice of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, and pledging encouragement to all proper organizations laboring for the advancement of temperance in our land, and declaring that the members of the Conference will vote for no man who has not previous to his nomination identified himself with the cause of temperance, and who is not unmistakably in favor of prohibition. The action on the report was not fully completed. The missionary anniversary will take place this afternoon, and the temperance anniversary this evening.

BALTIMORE, May 14.—Today is the eighth day of the General Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church. The discussion on the ritual was continued. Dr. BROWN and Dr. COLLINS, fraternal messenger from the Pittsburg Conference Methodist Church, took formal leave in the most cordial manner, expressing their earnest desire for the reunion of the Church, and were responded to by the President of the body.

The Conference adjourned at 1½ P. M.

CRIMINALS.

The Whipping-Post in Delaware—Six Men Punished—Assault by a Convict on an Officer of a Massachusetts Prison—Miscellaneous.

WILMINGTON, Del., May 14.—Six men, recently convicted of petty larceny, were whipped by Sheriff JACOB RICHARDSON, in the jail-yard at New-Castle today. One of them has been punished in the same manner at least twice before.

BOSTON, May 14.—A deadly assault was made yesterday in the House of Correction at South Boston by a convict, named JAMES GROPPEY, upon an instructor, named LOUIS BARKER, which may result in the death of the injured man....THADDEUS GILMEATHER was sentenced today to four years in the State Prison for manslaughter.... The inquest on the body of BARNEY BRADY, found in Charles River, resulted in a verdict of "death by means unknown."....LOT MADON, of Randolph, aged seventy-three, hung himself, on Thursday. The wife of the deceased is in Dedham Jail for life for the murder of OBED JONES.

CASUALTIES.

Another Death from the Explosion of a Kerosene Lamp—The Victims of the Western Railway Slaughter—Fatal Accident in Denver, Colorado.

BOSTON, May 14.—MRS. EDWARD O. WEBSTER, of Somerville, was so severely burned on Wednesday evening, by setting her dress on fire while lighting a fire with a lamp, that she has since died. She was suffering from paralysis and could not extinguish the flames....The dead body of an unknown man was found on the beach near Marblehead last evening, partially disfigured by fish. It is thought to be the body of a seaman lost overboard.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 14.—The remains of E. R. WILSON and WM. TAYLOR, Jr., victims of the Missouri Pacific Railroad disaster, have been sent to New-York, and the remains of JOHN STUDDEVANT to Delavan, Ill., and the remains of E. R. SPALDING to Boston.

DENVER, Col., May 14.—RUDWOOD FERRER, City Surveyor and a highly respected citizen, was killed on Thursday by a runaway team.

WILMINGTON, N. C., May 14.—The steamer *Surgeons* from Savannah for Baltimore, was towed in the mouth of the river this morning by a revenue cutter with the main shaft broken between the out-board bearing and the stuffing. She is completely disabled.

Base-Ball—The Athletics and Pastimes in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, May 14.—The Athletic Base-ball Club, of this city, defeated the Pastime Club, of Baltimore, this afternoon. The score was 22 to 10. The summary was as follows:

Athletic	0	1	0	9	0	2	7	2	1	22
Pastime	3	0	1	2	0	2	0	2	1	10

Miscellaneous Telegrams.

COLUMBIA, Penn., May 14.—At a meeting of the iron-masters, held here yesterday, the unanimous feeling was to stop the production of pig-iron, which cannot be made at the current rates without loss; and the probability is that in the next sixty days nearly, if not all, the furnaces in this vicinity will be idle.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., May 14.—THOMAS FISKE, for many years a conductor on the Erie Railway, died at Avon this afternoon, after an illness of two weeks or more.

POUGHKEEPSIE, May 14.—A fire at Sing Sing, this morning, destroyed the stables and sheds of the Union Hotel. The loss is about $2,000.

MADISON, Ind., May 14.—A mass Convention of the Republicans of this city met today and adopted a resolution unanimously directing their delegates to the Congressional Convention to vote for Hon. JOHN R. CRAVENS, of this city, for Congress.

TOWANDA, Penn., May 14.—Mr. C. L. WARD, one of the oldest and most enterprising citizens of this place, died at 9½ o'clock this morning of paralysis.

BALTIMORE, Md., May 14.—There is no foundation whatever for the statement that the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company have leased the Ohio and Mississippi Road. The Baltimore and Ohio Company never contemplated such a lease.

ST. LOUIS, May 14.—The State Fund Commissioner has purchased half a million of Missouri sixes with the surplus in his hands.

PORTLAND, Me., May 14.—In the billiard-match, last night, for the State's champion cue and $200, between HENRY F. SHIELL, of this city, the present champion, and CHAS. F. SMITH, of Augusta, the game was won by the former, the score standing: SHIELL, 1,300; SMITH, 1,147.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, May 14.—Hon. FRANKLIN T. BACKUS, an eminent lawyer of this city, died this morning.

Railroad Accident at Elizabeth—Two Men Killed.

A serious accident occurred on the New-Jersey Central Railroad at Elizabeth, by which two men, BARNEY CONNOR and PATRICK MCGOWAN, lost their lives. They were riding in a wagon drawn by two horses, and in crossing the track at Court-street, were struck by the locomotive of the 10½ train from New-York. The wagon was dashed to pieces. Its two occupants and the horses were instantly killed. The bodies of the unfortunate men were terribly mutilated when they were picked up, having been thrown a distance of thirty feet. Their lifeless remains were carried to the depot, where they were viewed by Coroner BRAUN. An inquest was commenced last evening.

It is stated that the approaching train was in full view when CONNOR attempted to drive across the track, but it does not appear whether or not he was properly signaled. It is even stated that there was no flagman present, but the accounts given by eye-witnesses are so conflicting, that it is hardly possible to know what is the truth.

CONNOR is said to have been very daring and reckless, and to narrowly escaped death on before, under similar circumstances. He was about thirty-two years of age. His companion was about thirty-eight. They were employed at LYON's brewery, in Canal-street, Newark. The horses and wagon, which were owned by Mr. LYON, were worth about $1,000.

Destructive Fire in Forty-Sixth-Street—Details of Losses and Insurance.

Mention was made in the TIMES of yesterday of a disastrous fire which occurred at an early hour of the same morning in West Forty-sixth-street. It was not entirely extinguished until 3 o'clock, when the lower part of the premises had been entirely destroyed. It was a five-story brick building, Nos. 446 and 448 West Forty-sixth-street, owned by WILLIAM P. BROWN, whose loss is estimated at $9,500, but is fully covered by policies for $2,500 each in the following companies: Peoples', Kings County, Grocers', Pacific, Manhattan, Tradesmen's and Irving.

The first and second floors were occupied by JOHN BROWN as a hoop-skirt manufactory; and as the fire originated in the engine-room in the basement, he was the greatest sufferer by the disaster. His loss on machinery is estimated at $15,000, and on stock $8,000; to cover which he has a policy for $5,000 in the Home Insurance Company, and a policy for $2,500 in each of the following companies: Star, Williamsburg City, Hamilton, Sterling, Lafayette, Ætna, International, Home of New-Haven, Franklin of Pennsylvania, and Lycoming of Pennsylvania. SAMUEL BERTCHY & Co., manufacturers of ribbons and trimmings, lose $8,000 on stock, but are insured as follows: Lancaster, Penn., $2,500; Narragansett, $2,500; Lycoming, Penn., $2,000; Merchants', Providence, $2,000; Shoe and Leather, Boston, $2,500; Independent, $2,500. Their loss on machinery is $2,000; insured in the Sun, Cleveland, $2,000; Capital City, Albany, $2,500; Commercial, Cleveland, $2,500; Commercial, $2,000; Hide and Leather, Boston, $2,000; Narragansett, $2,000, and Cleveland, $2,000.

ENGLISH AFFAIRS.

An Englishman and a Christian—Conventual Inspection—Divorce in Great Britain—The Colonial Question—Concerning Female Physicians—Pious Criticism—Music and the Drama.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Saturday, April 30, 1870.

In a leader this week the *Times* made a virulent attack upon the Earl of DERBIGH for having proposed the health of the Prince of ASTURIAS, son of the Ex-Queen of Spain, at a public dinner in Rome. This act, the *Times* says, was worthy of a man so Ultramontane that he could say he was "an Englishman if you please, but above all a Catholic." The Earl of DERBIGH takes no notice of the abuse of the *Times*, but writes a note to say that he never set eyes upon the Prince, never proposed such a toast, and had no knowledge of any dinner at which he was toasted. As to the saying of the noble Earl, Catholic, with him, means Christian. Suppose he had said, "I am an Englishman if you please, but above all a Christian," would any one have found fault with it? Surely a man may place his religion above the country he happened to be born in. If not, what are we to think of exiles for conscience sake, Pilgrim Fathers and so on?

CONVENTUAL INSPECTION.

Lord DERBIGH and the rest of the Catholic Peers protest, like the Cork Council, against Mr. NEWDEGATE's convent inspection, though they do not threaten to resist it at the point of the bayonet. But Liberal and High Church Anglicans protest quite as earnestly. The *Church Times*, for example, says there is far more need of inspection of miserable boarding-schools than of convents, where none can be kept against their will, and where, as in the Saurin case, the community is only anxious to get rid of uncomfortable inmates.

"There is," it avers, "infinitely more tyranny, ill-usage, forcible restraint, starvation, and worse than all that practiced in smug, respected middle tax-paying households every day upon unoffending and defenseless women, in London alone, than all the annals of the religious life could reveal from the days when the daughters of the Evangelist St. Philip took their vows at Caesarea down to the last profanation made in week. Yet there is no proposal to search into private families to emancipate such bond-slaves, and therefore we feel certain that it is the annoyance, not the benefit, of devout women which is aimed at by Mr. NEWDEGATE and his party."

And this organ of the most earnest party of the Church of England goes on, in its habitual out-spoken fashion, to declare that—

"There is no coarse insult, no prurient suggestion, no foul slander which is too bad for an ordinary Protestant to hurl against an innocent woman charged with the crime of being a nun, a Catholic and a nun. The blackguard members of the Church Association who caused copies of the *Confessional Unmasked*, the *Confessions of Sister Lucy*, and other works of the kind, to be offered for sale to the girls of Clapham boarding-schools at the door of the room in the Horns at Kennington where they had assembled to denounce the Ritualists, would not be restrained by any sense of courtesy or decency from grossly insulting any Catholic lady delivered over to their tender mercies, and they would be sure to put questions which no gentleman could utter or hear addressed to a woman without knocking down the brute who ventured on them. We have seen ourselves a clerical beast of this kind deliberately lay a paper containing the vilest insinuations against convents beside a Roman Catholic lady in a railway carriage. We have noted the burning blush of shame and pain with which she saw the filthy words she had incautiously taken up, and the indignant gesture with which she tore the lying rag and flung it out of the window. And we have not forgotten the evil scowl which her reverend torturer bestowed upon her for her silent protest. No wonder that Roman Catholic gentlemen object to expose their sisters and daughters to an ordeal of this sort, no wonder they have not confidence in a commission allowed to ask any question it pleases, and without even the partial guarantee of sworn testimony."

This is pretty strong; but Englishmen and Englishwomen have great capabilities in this direction. With all their cant and squeamishness they can listen to MURPHY discuss the Contagious Diseases act, and behave in ways that quite shock my American notions of decency and propriety.

DIVORCE IN ENGLAND.

The French papers have fallen into a droll mistake in their comments on some recent English divorce cases. *Figaro*, for example, informs its readers that according to English jurisprudence a married lady is liable to be put away by her husband if she has a "correspondent" of the other sex. The Prince of WALES, it says, cleared Lady SEFTON of the libelous and unfounded accusation against her by swearing that he had never been a "correspondent." And this is the reason why England has none of those admirable letter-writers like Mme. DE SEVIGNE—because a lady who writes to a gentleman makes him a co-respondent in a divorce court.

THE COLONIAL QUESTION.

The Colonial question crops up every now and then in one or other House of Parliament, and there is a strong feeling in favor of preserving "the integrity of the Empire," but the liberal and Government theory is that if it is of any value it will preserve itself; that, at any rate, any attempt to hold the colonies by force will be sure to result in separation. Tell them they are free to go whenever they like, and they will adhere to the union as long as it is for their interest to do so. Some of the colonists feel very bad at the idea of separation from the mother country. One of them, a Canadian, writes to Mr. TENNYSON, who is patriotic on this matter, as a poet should be. He says "the recent speeches of certain English statesmen wring the hearts of Canadians with a feeling that you can form no conception of in England." They will not believe in England's dotage and decrepitude; but their grief may turn to indignation. The abandonment of Canada would result in her annexation to the United States, and the transference to America of the dominion of the seas, and "even American ill-will against England would be a trifle to that engendered here, in the hearts of those who naturally are her dearest and most devoted sons. The public mind is deeply stirred, and is in that mood to be suddenly roused to action. A few false moves in England might be the spark in the powder magazine that will blow our whole Empire to fragments." This is rather tremendous, and has set Mr. TENNYSON to dreaming of a grand epic; but another writer makes a possibly more effectual appeal to English interest. Great Britain has 2,500,000 square miles of land in North America, of which 900,000 square miles at one unbroken coal field. English coal mines are being worked out. There are portions of the Black Country now utterly desolate, with deserted works and decaying villages. When this source of power is gone, these American coal fields will be her only resource. And people expect politicians to legislate for a remote posterity, and provide for the power and glory of England in A. D. 2870! No; posterity must find its own glory, and its own coal, or go without.

CONCERNING FEMALE PHYSICIANS.

The Edinburgh Professors are in a difficulty with their female medical students, whose admission was secured by the enthusiastic advocacy of the Poetical Professor MASSON. They are admitted, indeed, but they are not allowed to study with the male students, and are obliged to canvass the Professors for special instruction. The overworked Professors refuse to give their lectures twice over, and the lady students are excluded from such prizes as the scholarships. The truth is, the out-voted Professors are very ill-natured, and not in the least inclined to submit to the rule of the majority. Professor LAYCOCK will not "educate women in medical knowledge while they can prescribe when they are barely inclined!" "How," he asks, "are they to ascertain when a Magdalene comes to their classes?" Professor CHRISTISON admits that male students are, in some cases, "a little irregular," and he fears that the presence of female students will make them worse. This is pretty well for chaste and sober Scotland. The *Times* says:

"We cannot sufficiently express the indignation with which we read such language, and we must say it is the strongest argument against the admission of young ladies to the Edinburgh medical classes that they would attend the lectures of Professors who are capable of talking in this strain."

And it might have said that when ladies and gentlemen meet in public to discuss the Contagious Diseases act, they might very well listen together to lectures on anatomy and physiology. Miss GARRETT thinks that female physicians should study with males, in colleges and hospitals, so that they could afterward meet medical men with more confidence and on more equal terms in consultation. Perhaps the law of the matter is this: "To the pure all things are pure"—and vice versa.

PIOUS CRITICISM.

I have thought that the days of trenchant criticism were over, but the religious Press still affords a few examples, and the following from the *Church Times* may be offered to the reviewers of the secular Press as worthy examples of a style they ought, in these days of overwhelming literary fecundity, to cultivate. A consecration sermon by a celebrated divine is said to be "vapid, indefinite, a dead level of uniformity, and a buttering of a man to his face,—a dishonest, sneaking proceeding which shows a low appreciation of the person buttered." Of a farewell sermon of the Dean of Limerick it says:

"There is a kind of self-conceit and personal bullying in the address, which crop up in Low Church sermons of a certain type, and these are displayed in perfection in this specimen."

Another catches it in this fashion:

"One of the saddest sermons we have had the bore of reading lately has been one by Mr. BUNCOM called the 'Roman Council.' It is supposed also to be a funeral sermon on one of his parishioners. But if to rant and rave against Rome through eleven pages, and say in half a page how you have esteemed a departed brother, is Mr. BUNCOM's method of praying for the soul of one of his parishioners and preaching good will, then we are very thankful that we do not sit under the vicar of St. Mary-the-Virgin in Oxford."

The farewell sermon of Rev. Prof. MAURICE does not fare much better.

"It ought," the critic says, "to contain something more than the dreamy, vague generalities of kindly feeling, and the assurance to his people that God fights for them; but the good Professor works away at his one theme to the last, and gives us in print a discourse which resembles the Hidalgo's dinner, where there was more tablecloth than meat."

Bishop TEMPLE is no better liked. His sermon on "God's Spiritual Revelations to Man," is characterized as

"An utterly worthless production, unworthy of the occasion or the man. One of these so-called revelations is the Conscience; a second, the Bible. In another part of the sermon, conscience is not a revelation, but an organ of faith. There is an attempt at unction throughout, but it seems to sit badly on the preacher."

Rev. JAMES OWEN, of East Anstey, is denounced as "another of these sophisticators of Church doctrine; who has published the hysterical rhapsody he delivered before the much-enduring parishioners of Broad Chalke on the death of Dr. WILLIAMS, whom he holds up as *The Ideal of the Christian Minister*. From what we hear of the condition of East Anstey, we should say that rector would have been better employed in attending to his own business."

If we had some of this sort of out-and-out honest dealing with literature and art, and matters and things generally, we might hope for improvement in pulpit, Press, and all sorts of public performances.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

The opera season grows more brilliant and exciting. At Drury Lane they gave, the other night, two popular operas, with an entirely different cast for each, and the company is strong enough to give three in the same manner. "Fra Frou" is a success at the St. James, and more or less at the Olympic. A lady tells me she cried over it—and that is enough. A piece that makes one laugh is good; one that makes one cry is better. Tears are the greater luxury. Women prefer tragedy to comedy, sentiment to fun. DUMAS says laughter discomposes them, and shows them to a disadvantage. When a girl at Brighton gets a novel that she can read sitting on the shingles by the sea, with the tears drip, drip, dripping all over its blistering pages, she is completely happy. Laughter is good for digestion, I dare say, but tears are the medicine of the soul. And what a miserable world this would be if there were no sorrow, no grief, no pity, no bliss and luxury of tears!

MONADNOCK.

Political Relations of the Mother Country with the Self-Governing Colonies—Parliamentary Proceedings on the Subject.

In the House of Commons, April 26, Mr. R. TORRENS called attention to the political relations of this country with the self-governing colonies, and moved for a Select Committee to inquire into the modes of communication between them and the Colonial Office. He based his motion on the general feeling of uneasiness spreading through our colonial empire, and the suspicion that the present Government had formed the deliberate intention of severing the connexion between the colonies and the mother country. Though giving unhesitating credence to their explicit repudiation of such a policy, their partial, inconsistent and illiberal line of action, particularly toward New-Zealand, had undoubtedly produced that impression, as he showed by quotations from recent speeches of colonial statesmen; and, as a result, the feelings of loyalty and attachment which had been evinced so strikingly in the Crimean war, the Indian mutiny, the cotton famine, and other grave periods of our history, were for the time weakened. He did not attribute the mischief of which he complained to the Colonial Minister so much as to the defective machinery existing at the Colonial Office, which made it impossible for a Minister to understand the true position and aspirations of the colonists. To illustrate this, he instanced the Red River difficulty and the affairs of New-Zealand, into which last he entered at great length, contending, with regard to their latest phase, that the colonists would prefer severance to the policy which the Home Government was forcing on them. The treatment of New-Zealand by the Colonial Office, he asserted, had given the integrity of the empire a severe shock. After discussing the various suggestions for improving the means of communication with the mother country, he concluded with two of his own,—that the Imperial veto should be confined to matters infringing the Royal prerogative or our diplomatic obligations, and that the colonies should send diplomatic envoys to this country. After debate, Mr. GLADSTONE not doubting that uneasiness as to our policy might exist in the colonial mind, remarked that it had always existed since we began to give self-government to the colonies, and must always exist under the movements of a free constitutional system. He denied that there was any new policy contemplated; there had been merely a successive development and application of admitted principles to one colony after another, as circumstances would permit. The pith and object of these principles was to prolong to the utmost the continuance of the connection, but to secure, if separation were inevitable, that it should happen amicably. He held the desire that both parties in the State had shown to place our colonial policy on this sounder basis to be one of the happiest chapters in contemporary history. As to our military policy, he maintained that it was for the interest of the colonists that the burden of their own defenses should be thrown on them. He peremptorily refused to consent to the appointment of a Committee, denying that a case had been made out for the modification of our political relations, and certainly no such inquiry should be undertaken without some evidence that the great self-governing colonies desired it. Mr. R. TORRENS declined to withdraw his motion, but, on a division, the "previous question" was carried against him by 115 to 67.

The Philadelphia City Council Again on a Tour—Resolutions of Respect for Mr. Kennedy.

Some weeks ago a large number of city officials of Philadelphia, but chiefly those connected in various ways with Police affairs, visited this City for the purpose of obtaining information as to the system in use in this City. The same gentlemen, with several others, making in all a party of twenty-five, reached the City yesterday morning on their way to Boston on similar errand, and made a formal call of respect upon Superintendent JOURDAN, who was assisted by Inspectors DILKS and DUSENBURY in showing them the various Stations, Prisons, Lodging-houses, Station-house Lockups, Police Headquarters, Central Office, Rogues' Gallery, Property Clerk's Office, Pistol Gallery, Pistol Factory, Ambulance Stations, Fire-Alarm Telegraph Office, Fire-Engine Houses, Hook and Ladder Houses, Hose Houses, Fire-Boat Houses, Fire-Boat

CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE PORTRAIT.

A deep dim wood; and there she stands
As in that wood that day: for so
Was the still movement of her hands
And such the pure line's gracious flow.
And passing fair the type must seem,
Unknown the presence and the dream.
'Tis she: though of herself, alas!
Less than her shadow on the grass
Or than her image in the stream.

That day we met there, I and she
One with the other all alone:
And we were blithe; *yet memory*
Saddens these hours, as when the moon
Looks upon daylight. And with her
I stooped to drink the spring-water,
Athirst where other waters sprang;
And where the echo is, she sang,—
My soul another echo there.

But when that hour my soul won strength
For words whose silence wastes and kills,
Dull raindrops smote us, and at length
Thundered the heat within the hills.
That eve I spoke these words again
Beside the pelted window-pane;
And there she hearkened what I said,
With under-glances that surveyed
The empty pastures blind with rain.

* * * *

Here with her face doth memory sit
Meanwhile, and wait the day's decline,
Till other eyes shall look from it,
Eyes of the spirit's Palestine,
Even than the old gaze tenderer;
While hopes and aims long lost with her
Stand round her image side by side,
Like tombs of pilgrims that have died
About the Holy Sepulchre.

—*Poems, by Dante Gabriel Rossetti.*

"TEARS."

Would some kind angel give me tears—
It seems a little thing,
A child's first need—I would not ask
The gems that crown a king.

The glad peace-bringers of the storm
Are drops the sun smiles through;
The healer of the parching rose
Is but a bead of dew.

Yet what am I, an atom sole
In heaven's creative plan,
That I should ask the tenderest gift
God ever gave to man!

—*From our Legends and Lives.*

ONE OUT OF FOUR.

A run down to the coast, a sniff of sea-air, and a bath are not bad refreshers and restoratives after hard work and anxiety in London; at least I thought so as I started from Victoria with a headache, a leather-bag, and a firm intention of spending a day at the Warden at Dover. The slow early train which conveyed me and my accompaniments stopped at every station, the names of which the porters loudly proclaimed by zoological noises, probably intelligible to themselves, but not to my ears suggestive of any British locality. Boys with shrill voices endeavored to persuade me to purchase the morning papers, and thrust funny cartoons under my nose; others proposed complicated exchanges of periodical literature; but I turned a deaf ear and a vacant eye to the tempters, and even rejected the proffered conversation of a corpulent gentleman sitting opposite, with a red face and a nose at a white heat, who informed me it was a fine sunny morning, but rather misty—a meteorological fact which had not escaped my observation; but as I wished to repose my fragile frame and to sooth my nervous system, I had no desire for discussion.

Shortly before entering Dover, the engine was seized with an internal derangement, which caused a stoppage and increased the uncertainty of my proceedings. During this delay, my first plan was finally annihilated by the seductions of the quaint little town where we were detained. Its old red-brick houses glowed in the sunlight, and the smooth expanse of the Channel, extended before me, studded with sails of all colors hanging lazily in the golden mist of a September morning, decided me to stay.

"Open the door, guard!" I shouted; "I'll get out here."

And leaving my headache and my morning's intentions in the carriage, I seized my bag, passed rapidly through the small deserted station, and entered the narrow streets of the town.

The houses, which were low and irregular, contained shops for the sale of ship's stores and sailors' clothing. Complete suits of oil-skin armor, with shining "sou'-westers," were hung in rows over the doors, like the preserved pirates in chains which formerly ornamented our coasts in the "dear old times" we are so often told to regret; when Tyburn tree was so rich in blossoms that it was feared the supply of rope would fail—

"Scarce can our fields, such crowds at Tyburn die,
With hemp the gallows and the fleet supply."

Rich bunches of "bluchers" and woolen gloves without fingers, resembling the fruit of some gigantic banana, adorned the shop-fronts; while bales of blue serge and pillars of red-night caps obstructed the entrance. And from the pungent odor with which the surrounding atmosphere was impregnated, I concluded that red-herrings and strong butter were to be had within.

Half way up the principal street, behind a railing, stood an old church, with a burial-ground at its back sloping down to a stony beach, against which the smooth waters of the Channel rippled and murmured incessantly.

I sat down, and gradually fell into a pleasant dream of hazy recollections and dissolving views, to which the roar of London streets still ringing in my ears, mingled with the silvery sound of the waves made what is called "appropriate music." These lulling melodies were soon interrupted by a peal of bells from the church, which roused me from my agreeable reverie.

Upon making inquiries of an intelligent inhabitant as to the cause of the disturbance, I found that the noise was the precursor of a wedding, which was about to be "celebrated" at the church behind the railing.

"It's only one of our boatmen, Sir—one of our seafaring folks," remarked a sailor standing at the door, removing—to facilitate expectoration—a pipe from a large mouth bordered with spots of solidified tobacco-juice. "The girl's a good-looking lass, though—you'll like to see her. She's a tidy craft—we call her Pretty Poll down here. What a sight of fellows has been in love along o'her! She was always changing 'em; but she's caught now, anyhow."

These hints excited my curiosity, and I entered. The wedding was "on."

The broad back of the bridegroom and the pretty waist of the bride, as they knelt, first caught my eye.

He seemed to take the affair as coolly as if he had been splicing a rope or scraping a spar. The lady seemed impressed by the solemnity which surrounded her. She was not by any means one of the common objects of the sea-shore. Her dark hair, bright cheeks and white teeth gave her the appearance of a Boulogne fish-girl, with deep-blue eyes soft and dreamy. Her figure, though inclined to fatness, was graceful and well proportioned, and her hand as she held it out to receive the ring, though rather dark in color, was small and well shaped.

My friend with the pipe was right; she was decidedly a very pretty girl, or, as he called her, "a tidy craft."

She was dressed in silk for the occasion; but in spite of her smart attire she looked subdued, and her face had a thoughtful and rather sad expression—not unusual, I am informed, at weddings.

The marriage was soon over, and she left the church leaning rather clumsily on the arm of her lord. As they walked through the churchyard, among the simple but well-kept graves, I observed that the burly boatman and his fair-eyed partner stopped before one of the mounds, which was distinguished by a plain wooden cross.

This little monument was not new, but showed the wear and wasting of more than one Winter.

They only paused for a moment, but it was long enough to give me another glance at the bride's face as she turned partly round; and her blue eyes resting on the cross had a look so mournful and pensive, that I fancied, if I had been nearer, I might have seen a tear spread down her cheek.

The little group of people soon dispersed, and I lost sight of them. The church was locked up and the church-yard deserted, except by some boys, who began a game of hide-and-seek among the tombs, and a few idle sailors, who seemed to find the tombstones cool and comfortable seats on a hot day.

It is touching to find that our usefulness does not always end with life.

I spent some hours lazily on the shingle, throwing pebbles into the water, and watching the rings as they rippled to the land or died away out to sea, till the cravings of a sharpened appetite drove me to the nearest inn. It was not in any respect like the Warden, but it was able to supply my frugal wants in the usual British fashion.

When the sun was sinking in the west casting long shadows upon the shore and tinging the white sails with red, I lit a cigar and strolled out along the sea, away from the town. The rows and terraces of brick ceased; the houses first became semi-detached—then detached—then straggling; and I soon came to the last cottage.

It was surrounded by a garden a few yards wide, which at one time been carefully ornamented with paths of sifted shingle, large nodules of flint, shells, and other homely decorations. But it was now neglected; the borders were overgrown, the flowers dead, and patches of long tangled grass reminded me of a forgotten grave. Two small windows in the cottage overlooked the beach and reflected the rays of the evening sun. The whitewashed walls sloped to the eastward, as if they had yielded to the winds that had blown against them for more than a century, while the thatch on the roof was dry and shining.

The door stood open, and I looked in. The outer room served as a boatman's store-house, and was nearly full of boat's gear. Old sails, blocks and tackles, and tar-brushes were numerous; coils of rope hung on the walls, together with oil-skin coats, lanterns, pots of pitch, and nets in various states of repair, while the floor was strewn with broken oars and pieces of drift-wood, probably cast up during the gales that sweep that dreary coast every Winter.

The inner room was clean and neat; some nautical pictures hung over the mantelpiece and a clock with a melancholy face ticked in the corner.

Though the weather was hot, a fire was burning, or rather smouldering, in a little stove, by the side of which stood a vacant chair. As I entered, an old man, who sat at the window, looking listlessly out to sea, raised his eyes.

"Will you let me take a light, my friend?"

"Certainly, Sir," said he, rising and stirring the coals in the ship's stove, the chimney-pipe of which passed out of one of the windows.

The old man, as he stood up, looked very much like the cottage he lived in. In his day he had been upright and strong; but age, hard work and rough weather had bent him earthward. His silvery hair was dry and thin like the thatch, and his gray dreamy eyes reflected the sunlight, and seemed to be

"With his heart, and that was far away."

I asked him if he lived all alone.

"I do now, Sir, since my old woman died—two year ago come Christmas."

"Don't you feel dull all by yourself?"

"It is very lonely like; but I don't care to see people much now, they're all so busy with their own concerns. I was busy, too, Sir, *once*."

Here the old fellow hung his head and sighed. As he paused I, answered that there were many people who were not altogether taken up with their own affairs, and who would be glad to come and cheer him up and chat with him.

"Well, Sir, the parson does come to me sometimes. He is a kind man, and was good to me in my trouble—I like to hear his step on the door. He don't talk one to death. He tells me what I can understand—for I'm no scholar—he tells me we shall meet up above with those we've been parted from down here."

He seemed quite overcome by the few words he had said, and his eyes were full of tears as he turned to the window and stood for some time gazing silently out to sea.

How I pitied this solitary man in his old age, bereft of his helpmate. He seemed so sad, and yet so resigned and hopeful. I felt a great wish to hear something more of his life; but I did not like to press him to tell me his story just then, so I continued puffing my cigar in silence, to give him time to recover his serenity.

After a long pause he began again, and I listened.

"This time two years ago, Sir, my great trouble came upon me; I can't get over it, and never shall now. Every time the Fall of the year comes round, and the leaves begin to drop, and the wind to roar at night, I seem to live it all over again."

"It is two years, is it, since your poor wife died?"

"It is two years, Sir, since my wife and my boy Joe and me lived here all together. Then two boats as you see a little way down the beach were ours then. We had a third too, a 'galley punt;' but I've sold them two now, for I shall never go afloat again. My boy and I could get a good living out of them. There was not much doing in Summer time, nor yet in smooth weather, but we used to go out with the lines or the nets; and sometimes we'd make a good take of mackerel, and sell many score of them to the London people. And so we rubbed along, and now and then Joe would get a job to pilot a vessel up Channel.

"The Summer is always our hard time. It's our Winter, you see, Sir; and we are more likely to knock at the workhouse-door at midsummer than we are at Christmas.

"We are not like the shore-going people. We reap our harvest off the sea, and the rougher it is the better crops we get, you know.

"Joe was a first-rate seaman and a regular pilot he was, and as fine a lad as ever stepped on the forecastle of a ship. He was but twenty-four, and I never saw the like of him, though he was my son—and a good son, too, to his old mother and me. He had never given us a day's trouble in all his life; and, Lor', how we did love that boy, Sir! he was our all—our all, he was!

"There was not a boatman nor a pilot in the Channel as could come near him. He knew the coast all about as well as he did the path up to this cottage-door. He could take a vessel anywhere. If he missed his port and was driven to leeward, he knew what to do—where he could anchor, all the shoals and tides and currents, and all the rest of it; and as for handling a boat, it was a sight to see Joe in a gale of wind. He was always first when there was a job to be had. And whenever that bell out yonder used to ring—I mean the bell that calls together a crew to man the life-boat—he was first into her when there was a chance of saving life, and nothing to be got by it but perhaps to lose his own. Ah, there's many a poor fellow would be floating about on his face now in the green water if it hadn't been for Joe.

"He was our only child, Sir, and he loved his mother and me, he did, and worked hard for us both. He didn't care a bit for himself. He was always wanting me to stay ashore. 'Father,' he used to say, 'you're getting too old for rough water. You must lay up. You shall do the Summer work and leave the Winter to me.' But though I knew Joe would have worked till he dropped for us, I wasn't the man to give up—though I was old—as long as I could keep going.

"We got through many hard Summers and long spells of what folks call fine weather, till the sky began to look dark and the rain to drive and the wind to roar; then the ships would run up Channel and signal for pilots, want anchors and hawsers and all kinds of gear. Then our good time would begin—they couldn't do without us then. Joe and I and two or three more of us used to put off through the surf, and many a good bit of work we've had o' Winter nights, and shared sometimes five, and maybe ten, pound a man. A few jobs like that, you know, would help to keep us through the dull time.

"Well, Sir, it was one day in September, as it might be now. We'd had smooth weather for near two months—there was nothing doing. Joe and a lot more of 'em was lying about the beach in the sun, grumbling dreadful.

"'Curse this fine weather, father; if it lasts much longer, it will be the ruin of us. No ships coming up Channel. Those that do don't want us; they'd rather find their own way about than pay for a pilot. If they've got one aboard and want to land him, they'll send him ashore in their own boat rather than give us a chance of earning a shilling or two. I call that sneaking, I do. Then in Winter, when they've sprung a leak, or have got upon the sand and want help, they'll pretty nigh go on their knees to us then, they will. Sunshine in the day and moonlight at night, and a light breeze, is a bad look-out, ain't it, father?'

"'Never mind, my boy,' says I. "Don't you curse no weather; it all comes from God Almighty; if it ain't good for us, it's good for others. We can't have it all our own way.'

"'Then Joe would say, 'It's only for you and mother as I want work. I can't abide to see you put to it for every pipe of tobacco as if you could—[illegible] get up whistling, and have gone to the end of the pier to meet Joe. He was as like his mother as he could be, and I used to think he'd make her a good husband, and that she was in luck—though we didn't somehow care much about her. She wasn't stanch enough for such a steady good lad as our Joe; but he did not think so. They had been children together, and had never been apart since they used to go out with their bare feet to look for mussels on the rocks, or far away on the sand at low tide to dig for bait for the lines. She always said she never would have no one but him. But as she grew up, the old mother and I thought she did not care so much for our boy, and seemed to be 'on' with Tom Williams. Well, Tom is a fine fellow, too, and a friend of my son's. They worked together for ten years or more, and never fell out once. They were both in the lifeboat on that wild night when the Indiaman came ashore at Dungeness, and the French Chasse Marée was on the Goodwins, burning blue-lights and tar-barrels, and going to pieces fast. Tom nearly lost his life that time, for he got washed out of the lifeboat just as they had taken the last Frenchman on board. But Joe caught him by the arm as he was going to make his last dive, and held on like a vice.

"'I wouldn't have let Tom go, father,' says he, 'no, not if he'd pulled me overboard too. I'd have died first.'

"O, he was a brave lad, Sir!

"Well, it came to the 10th of September, the weather had changed to a regular Channel gale—blowing hard. The sky was dark, the sea the color of lead, and running high—rain and sleet driving right across you. I was ill, I was then, and my old woman wouldn't let me go out to sea; so I lay-by for a day or two.

"We were all ready with the gear in the boats, and Joe and the crew, four on 'em altogether, was watching night and day. I was at the window here with the glass to my eye, looking at every ship through the haze as she hove in sight. About an hour after daylight in the morning, Joe sprang up and sang out, 'Look father! there's a brig with a flag at the fore!' That means that they want a pilot, you know, Sir. Whenever a ship hoists a flag at the foretopmast-head, you'll see the men run out like mad, and tear down the beach with the boats into the surf in a moment. A vessel always takes the first pilot that comes out to her; and if you're not quick you don't get nothing.

"In a second they had loosed the galley-punt and run her down the shingle; the men sprang in, and I saw Joe give her the last shove-off and leap in at the stern, with the water running off his great boots. As soon as they were clear of the shore, they hoisted their sail and tore through the sea toward the brig. George Bell's lugger was only a little way astern of them; but the other sailed closer to the wind, and I could see Joe would board the brig first.

"I stood with the glass watching his boat from this window—just as I stand now, Sir. There's the glass on the mantelpiece. My old wife was looking out, too, poor soul! Says I, 'I think Joe has got rather too much canvas. I was always nervous when I wasn't along with him, though he was a better boatman than I was; but we couldn't bear him out of our sight, neither of us.

"The galley-punt was well ahead of the lugger, but she seemed to plunge into the waves. She did not rise as I should have liked to see her; and, Lor', how she did roll! first over to windward, and then she'd catch the gale and bow down t'other side. It did make me shake. But Joe was at the helm, Sir, and I felt that he knew what to be at. Still I couldn't help wishing I was there myself. The young uns are so eager like. She was well out to sea now; and sometimes when she was down in the hollows, I couldn't see anything of her. Next minute, up she'd come again, and I got sight of them all. There were four in her. I could make out my boy at the tiller quite plain with the red woolen handkerchief the mother had made him. He had it round his mouth, for it was bitter cold; and there was Jim Bolter holding the sheet in his hands, with a turn round the cleet.

"Sometimes they were gunwale under, and it made my heart jump into my mouth; but I didn't say nothing to the wife, you know. Joe had a steady hand. He would be sure to carry on just enough and no more, and to luff her up in time. Jim was a good seaman too; he'd ease off at the right moment, without losing too much way, so as to miss the job; for the lugger was close behind them. It was a regular chase, and, as I told you before, sir, it's the first as gets it."

"They were fast nearing the brig, and I wondered how they would get aboard of her in such a sea; for she was a Spaniard, and they are not over-handy in rough weather. We don't like Spaniards, any of us, about here; they're no good. When you've done your work, they won't pay you. They'll stick a knife into you if they get a chance; and if they don't want you, they'll drive a handspike or an oar through the bottom of your boat and sink it. They're a bad lot.

"Joe's boat was within two cables' lengths of the brig, and I drew my breath more easy, when suddenly the glass nearly fell from my hands. I began to shake all over.

"'Mother!' I cried; 'O mother!'

"My old woman ran to my side.

"'What is it, John?—what is it? Tell me!'

"I tried to steady myself to look again; but I reeled from side to side; everything swam before me. It was all in a second. I don't know what had happened—whether the sheet had fouled, or what it was; but the galley-punt had capsized. I saw her heel over to leeward, and instead of righting herself, she seemed to settle down. The peak of the sail showed above water for a moment, and then there was nothing to be seen—nothing more. The cold gray sea had closed over all.

"'She's gone, mother—gone! It's all over!'

"'O John! mercy on us! No, no! not gone, is she?'

"'Poor thing! I thought she would have died that minute. She was as white as a ghost.

"'Look again, John; look again! O, quick!'

"But I could not look straight. I was near mad. I tried to steady the glass. The galley-punt was gone; not a stick of her to be seen, and nothing over her but the driving spray and the foaming waves—nothing, nothing but death.

"I tried hard to hold the glass straight, and I got sight of the lugger with brave George Bell on board. That gave me hope.

"'The lugger has come up with them,' says I. 'Thank Heaven, George will get them; I know he will, mother.'

"I tried to speak certain for the poor old woman's sake, for she seemed like to die; but I feared it was a bad job myself. Anyhow, I plucked up courage, and kept looking out as well as I could. George's boat was fetching about in the storm, trying to save some of them.

"My heart was up ready to choke me; I couldn't breathe. My wife wanted to take the glass from my hand to look herself; but, Lor', she couldn't have held it a minute, and her eyes were so wild, I don't believe they saw at all.

"'No, Mary,' says I, 'I must look. You pray God to help us.'

"I could see the lugger's main-sail shaking in the wind, and her crew lean over the side and get something in. It was a man.

"'Have they got him, John? have they got him? Tell me! How many are saved?'

"I couldn't answer, Sir; I couldn't draw my breath. I knew they had got one—only one. It was too far and too thick to see who it was.

"They kept away again, and I thought some of the crew clutched at something over the stern; but they didn't take anybody in that time.

"The poor mother was crying and wringing her hands like a mad woman.

"'Cheer up, mate,' I says; 'cheer up. They have got one; there is one chance for us out of four. Lord have mercy on us, Mary!'

"What misery we felt then, Sir! But hope was still with us, and we ran down the beach with as much heart as we could muster, though we dreaded to hear our fate.

"O, how I did pray that time! I said no words of prayer, but all my heart and soul seemed to rest upon God's mercy, and to beseech Him in silence to spare my boy.

"I had taught Joe to swim when he was a child; and I knew he was a strong lad and wouldn't give in easy. But then he had on heavy boots and a tarpaulin coat, and I don't know what besides. He would not be able to hold out long, and in such a sea too. He might perhaps keep afloat for a few minutes.

"By the time we had got down to the water-side the lugger had tacked, and was standing in. There was a number of people out then, for the accident had been seen all along the shore, and other boats had put off through the surf, though they could not hope to be of much use.

"The crowd stood down at the water's edge, with their boys straight, towards the shore.

"There was one poor woman down there, Sir, holding a child by each hand. It would have broken your heart to see her. She didn't say anything, or cry, like many of them. Her face looked white and cold like marble. She had a husband and a son in the galley-punt when she upset, and she knew, as we did, that only one man was saved out of the four. I don't know which she hoped to see alive,—her son, I believe, though he had never been no comfort to her; but the mother's heart, you know, often loves the bad as well as the good.

"My old wife and I tried to keep as quiet as we could; for, somehow, we did not like to make a show.

"At last, the lugger began to draw near the beach. She was only three or four cables' lengths off; but our eyes were too wet to see who was aboard of her. I pulled my sleeve across mine, and pushed forward almost into the surf. I could just count them. The man they had picked up was in the stern with the others; and I strained my old eyes to catch a look at him as the boat rose on the waves; but, before I could make out who it was she would give a roll to windward or to leeward, and the foot of the double-reefed sail would hide him away again.

"I shall never forget that moment, Sir. All the agony of twenty lives seemed crowded into those few seconds. Hope and fear together were like to break my heart. It was too much to bear for long. And the old mother kept calling out to me;

"'O, Jack! tell me—who is it? Who is it? Is it Joe?'

"Just then, as the lugger rose, I saw him for a second. He had come for'ard, and was standing, holding on to the stay, with his hand up, as if he wanted to show himself. He had a red handkerchief round his neck. I sang out; 'Oh, Mary! it is him! Oh! thank God, he's saved!'

"And then she ran forward, like to drown herself, and called, 'Joe, Joe!' in a sort of wild yell, as if her weak voice could have reached the lugger through the roaring of the sea and the gale.

"I got sight of him at last, Sir, as he came close to the shore. It was not Joe! Joe was gone where no mother's voice can ever reach him again, and where his poor father's eye will see him no more. It was the other woman's son. He leaped from the lugger's side almost before she buried her bow in the shingle, and ran to his mother, and they both lay on the beach, and cried and laughed like mad people. They were nigh out of their minds with joy and grief, for, though the son was saved, the father was no more.

"When I saw that my boy was lost, I stood still, as if I had been struck dumb. It was a death-blow to us both. My wife, she fell down in a faint like, poor thing, and never held up her head after.

"When she come to, we walked up to this house again. But the light of it was gone, Sir. It seemed dark and lonely; and I couldn't abide to see all the things about that had belonged to my boy, and to think that he was floating about cold and stiff in the dark waters of the channel.

"My old woman took her to bed; and it was soon all over with her. When she was dreadful bad, the parson came and told her she would see Joe again above; and it was the only thing that gave the poor creature comfort. I often tried my best to cheer her up; but, Lor,' I was that down myself that I only made her worse. The parson came the last night, when her life was ebbing away, and told her again that she would see Joe. Then she lifted her eyes to heaven; and they looked as they used to look forty years ago, when we first married, and I was young and hearty, like my poor boy when he left us that morning. She looked up, and gave a kind of smile, as if she saw him through the darkness, and then she died.

"I often wonder if she did see him. I've been at many people's deathbeds ashore and afloat, and the wild stare in their eyes at the last moment always made me think they saw into the other world just as they were leaving this.

"As for me, Sir, I never forgot Joe's death for a moment. It finished me. After my wife died, I used to wander about alone all day, as if I was looking for him; and at night I would come down on to the beach there, and sat among the boats, and look at the black wild sea, and cry like a child. It's this day two years that his body was washed ashore at that point of land out there, where you see the big stone.

"The old sailor drew his hand across his eyes when he had finished his yarn; and I asked him what became of Mary Scott, and whether she "took on" when Joe died.

"I never cared much about her, Sir," said he, "nor asked much. She did not come often to see us. People don't when you are in trouble. An old mate of mine told me she was to be married today to Tom Williams; and when I heard the bells this morning they went through my heart as they did when my poor boy was buried by the church up yonder, and his mother and I followed him to the grave."

This simple story, and the sadness of that desolate cottage, sent me away with a heavy heart, and set me thinking of the wedding I had seen in the morning, and of the group in the church-yard stopping before the mound with the wooden cross.

As the low rumbling of the night train up to London lulled me to sleep among the soft cushions of a first-class carriage, I fancied I could hear the whistling and wailing of the storm, though the sky was still and starlight; and through my dreams I saw the mournful figure of the old man sitting alone on the shore among the boats, looking out on the dark sea and crying like a child.—*Tinsley's Magazine for May.*

A COOL FRIEND.—CHARLES JAMES FOX, the English statesman, being once at Ascot races with his intimate companion, Gen. CONWAY, missed his snuff-box. The General was lucky enough to discover the thief, and seize him before he could get clear. Upon this the man fell on his knees, and with many tears besought FOX to pardon him and not expose him to ruin, for he was a poor weaver in great destitution, and this was the first offence against the laws that he had ever committed. FOX was greatly affected, and not only let the offender go, but gave him a guinea. Shortly after this, having occasion to use his box, he found no sign of it in the pocket where he had replaced it, and turning to Gen. CONWAY, said, "My snuff-box is gone again." "Yes," replied the latter. "I saw the scamp take it the second time, when you gave him the money, but I thought I wouldn't interfere again."

IMITATION AND PLAGIARISM.—Sometimes, too, a book appears which has a remarkable success, and gets all the credit of being based on an entirely original set of ideas: thus the *Pilgrim's Progress*, which worked its way upward, unlike the general run of books. Now, nearly all the leading incidents in Christian's journey are founded on a book of the fourteenth century, by one DE GUILLEVILLE, or DE DEGUILLEVILLE—for his name is written both ways. This work had a great popularity. It was translated into English, certainly early in the fifteenth century; and I think there cannot be a doubt that the story, so captivating, so readily adapted to almost any view of the problem of life, never quite died out of men's minds, and that some of the fragments were heard by JOHN BUNYAN, perhaps, in his childhood. The does not, however, detract in the smallest degree from the genius, and even the originality, of our noble allegory.

An instance, which I do not remember to have seen noticed, of what I believe to be the germ of one of the most original and beautiful of modern novels—KINGSLEY'S *Hypatia*—is taken from a passage in FIELDING'S *Journey from This World to the Next*. Balthazar is a Jew and and an Alexandrian. He remembers the massacre of the Jews by the Christians. He was in love with Hypatia, the beautiful and accomplished daughter of a poor philosopher. He might have married her, in spite of her poverty, but she was murdered by the Christians, and by her death he loses a valuable jewel which he had presented to her.

Mr. CHARLES READE seems to understand, as well as any modern writer, the art of adapting scenes and incidents and making them serve his own purpose. Thus, some of the *Cloister and the Hearth* are taken almost literally from ERASMUS. This is quite legitimate. The *Colloquia* furnish a picture of contemporary life almost unequaled; and he who would write of the times of ERASMUS must borrow from the pages of ERASMUS. Everybody who has read *Hard Cash* remembers, however, the great scene where the heavy merchantman runs down and crushes the pirate. Curiously enough, exactly the same thing is done by a merchantman in a novel some thirty years old, called *Paul Periwinkle*. There, however, the pirate is [illegible] Chinese Chickee, to show that she knew rather [illegible] ever read anything but SMOLLETT. Perhaps, however, he has read FIELDING as well. When he makes Mr. Pickwick pass a few months in the Fleet prison, did it occur to him how many worthies had preceded him? Did he have in his mind Capt. Booth, Mr. Tom Jones, Mr. Peregrine Pickle, Ferdinand Count Fathom, and Mr. Hearthfree? All these characters are in FIELDING and SMOLLETT.—*Once A Week.*

COLERIDGE'S VIEW OF THE MORALITY OF THEATRES.—In the beginning of 1813, COLERIDGE'S tragedy of "Remorse" was played at Drury Lane, and was performed "with unbounded applause for thirty successive nights." COLERIDGE had the play transferred to Calne, and produced there. The author, at all events, seems to have been pleased with the company, which is saying a good deal in its favor; and even goes the length of begging a kindly welcome for the histrionic wanderers, when they proceed to a neighboring town. There is something very amusing in the plea which COLERIDGE puts in for having plays performed in rural districts in a letter which we find with several others in the *Westminster Review*.

MY DEAR SIR; Mr. FALKNER, the manager of the company now at Calne, takes with him tomorrow several letters of introduction from our most respectable inhabitants, and I am myself so well as lated, both with the professional talents of his company and their regularity and moral deportment, that I have not thought myself justified in denying him a few lines to you. Whatever objections serious persons may justifiably have to theatres in great cities, these cannot at all apply to occasional plays in towns like Calne and Devizes. No allurements to vice are held forth; no vicious women collected; and if there be any who think a play under all circumstances a sin, I would recommend them to consider whether to force their own consciences, or those of a whole town who have no such scruples, does not argue a spiritual despotism; and, secondly, that GREGORY NAZIANZEN himself wrote a tragedy, during JULIAN'S interdiction, in order that Christians might not be wholly deprived of the innocent pleasures derived from the drama; and (to adopt the equally just as witty remark of my friend Mr. BOWYER) St. Paul, who was inspired by God, did not forbid the attendance in the theater during his abode at Athens, and MONTANUS, who was inspired by the devil, did forbid it.

The same persons who think ill of theaters in any shape profess to think ill of balls and assemblies, and yet they do not deem themselves authorized to keep the beds of all the young beaux and belles of a neighborhood in a state of holy stillness against their own will. I myself disapprove of the habit of attending theaters in young persons, as undomesticating the disposition, and tending to render them too dependent on foreign and strong *stimuli* for their amusement. But in the present case the danger is out of the question, and, at all events, those who would go to the play if there were a play to be gone to, cannot be injured by going, and may be improved. It is greatly to the praise of the managers that they need lies that even borders on indelicacy, every indecorous or irreverent word, is omitted in the acting, and Mr. FALKNER makes himself responsible for all debts contracted by his company. He is about to bring out the "Remorse."

If you can use any influence in procuring permission for him to try his luck at Devizes, I assure you you will be serving a deserving man. On my conscience, they appear to me to act just as well as those on the London stage; indeed, far beyond my expectation.

Present my affectionate and respectful remembrances to Mrs. BLIGHT and sisters. I wish every good wish for you and yours.

Believe me, my dear Sir, sincerely yours,
S. T. COLERIDGE.

THURSDAY, 22d June, 1815.

MELBOURNE MARKET ON A SATURDAY NIGHT.—This city market, however, is seen in all its glory on a Saturday night. It is then radiant with gas, which displays the stalls to advantage, while crowds of people throng on every side. Here a vast congregation of men and women, buying and selling, and chaffering and shouting; there a conflux of boys and girls, walking, talking, gaping, laughing and flirting. The articles offered for sale are as varied as the crowd, and present a motley collection of eatables and drinkables, wearables and tearables, hard goods and soft goods of every description; in fact, a little of everything spread out in the most incongruous fashion. On one table were oysters, on the next stockings; close at hand a display of crockery ware and shoes, carpenters' tools and scholastic books, piles of religious works and collections of songs, children's toys and pickles, hard bread and soft butter, grapes and potatoes, old clothes and cheese, new clothes and bacon, live opossums and dead ducks, parrots and cabbages, cockatoos and cucumbers, English ferrets and Australian magpies, brush-ware and tin-ware, tame rabbits and black swans; with divers sorts of vegetables and fruits, fish, flesh, and fowl—cheap and abundant. Above the din and clatter of the crowd, and the cries of vendors, might be heard the voice of a "Cheap Jack" bawling out "Sold again, to a gentleman with a thousand a year." Looking toward the upper end of the market, I caught sight of "Jack," the owner of the stentorian lungs, standing on a platform in front of his covered cart, in the midst of his flimsy wares, and decked out in the quaint and flashy garb peculiar to the mountebank fraternity at country fairs in England. These fellows know from experience that their piebald costume, their effrontery and their volubility will always draw around them a gaping multitude, ready for a "bargain" when offered for "nothing." Not far from our "cheap" friend was set up another English institution, Punch and Judy, with the inseparable dog Toby, all hard at work on a very hot evening, and affording great amusement, apparently, to the crowd of Antipodean bystanders. Again I was attracted by a loud voice, pitched from near the center of the market, calling out, "This way for cheap mutton!" I proceeded to where the sound came from, and soon found myself in the presence of a red-faced man in the garb of a butcher, standing on a barrow and surrounded by a crowd composed of both sexes. Around him were piled a number of half-carcases of sheep, ready dressed for cooking. Each half-sheep would weigh, I should think, from fifteen to twenty pounds. The mutton was sweet, and of fair average quality. The salesman was standing on his barrow-platform, holding up the half-sheep, (cut lengthways through the middle,) while he waved the other hand with animated gestures toward his audience. "Cheap mutton here! come along, now's your time; who'll buy my cheap mutton?" A pause ensues; the mutton is lowered for a moment, to cause it to gain strength for one more, and then I hear him sing out, "Sold again, and got the 'sugar' (a colonial slang word for ready money)—half a sheep for a shilling!" The purchaser this time was a little girl, who tottered along with her load, as if she held a little brother upside down. The price astonished me, and I thought there must have been some mistake; but I was soon undeceived, for a young man presently stepped forward and took another half at the same price. But notwithstanding the cheapness of the article, there were few bidders; the supply was greater than the demand, and it was certain that the salesman would have several half carcases remaining unsold. While musing upon the scene before me, I was roused from my reverie by a loud voice shouting close to my ear in a sing-song tone, "Kangaroo boot-laces, stout and strong, two yards long!" But I paid little heed to the itinerant merchant. My attention was absorbed in the contemplation of what I had just witnessed; and the words, "Half a sheep for a shilling," still kept ringing in my ears. "How is this? where am I?" were the questions that rose to my mind; and the answer came from myself. "Why, I am in the land of gold, of wine, of wheat, of wool, and of mutton, fifteen pounds for one shilling."—*Victoria, the British El Dorado, or Melbourne in 1869; by a Colonist of Twenty Years' Standing.*

A WORD TO THE GIRLS.—Do our young women know what it is that strikes one who has been away from the country for a time the most unpleasantly on his return? It is not their faces, assuredly, which for regularity of outline, and delicacy and freshness of tint, are unsurpassed, indeed are not equaled by anything that one sees abroad, save in the finest pictures. Nor is it their forms, which are lithe, supple, and graceful, with a spring in the step and a freedom of carriage that are always a delight to the eyes. Nor can it be said to be their dress; for though they dress too much, in colors too positive and decided, and are in this respect far behind the French women, they are yet in advance of all others, English, German, or Italian. But it is the voice, and the management of the voice. After looking at our American girls, it is almost always a disappointment to hear them speak. What they say is perhaps well enough, but the tone and mode in which they say it is not well enough. Their voices [illegible] good deal more than is desirable. They have a metallic ring, or at least a ready quality, like the ear humane of the organs, and not that soft, low and gentle quality which SHAKESPEARE proclaimed so "excellent in woman." Climate has no doubt a good deal to do with this result, for the fault is most perceptible at the North and East, and least perceptible at the South; but carelessness has quite as much to do with it. Our mothers and teachers, we suspect, do not take much pains to train their children into good habits of enunciation. They are carefully taught to sing, but they are not carefully taught to read and to speak. Yet more than half the charm of all social intercourse depends upon the agreeable or disagreeable use of the voice. How repulsive, when one has been lost in admiration of a beautiful face and a noble figure, to hear the mouth open like the grating of a hinge, or the "squawk" of a guinea-fowl! How delicious when it opens with the sweet trill of a flute, or with that deep, rich, mellow, and sympathetic liquidity, which no other instrument but the human throat ever attains!—*Putnam's Magazine for May.*

HATCHING CHICKENS IN OVENS.

My guide stops before a low door, which I am informed is the entrance to the egg-ovens.

The door is slowly opened by a swarthy individual—whose entire clothing consists of a loose kind of shirt and a turban—disclosing to my view a chamber or divan, round which are seated four or five old men smoking vigorously. In the center of this group are eggs heaped in small pyramids, crates filled with eggs, baskets of eggs, earthen bowls containing eggs, while outside are several donkeys tethered to the walls, each bearing its freight of eggs. One old man, the head, I presume, at first sternly objects to my viewing the process by which, with artificial heat, chickens are produced, asserting his belief that I am only come to spy out their secrets. This I know is only a scheme to extort a large *bakshish*; but an offer to pay liberally removes every scruple, and I am conducted to the egg-ovens. Very much after the fashion of the burrowing mole, I contrive to wriggle through a long, dark kind of tunnel, to reach at last a large vaulted chamber built of sun-dried bricks. The air is hot and oppressive, and I wish I could have left my nose outside.

All round this chamber are small circular openings, which, without actually measuring, are, I should say, about three feet in diameter; each orifice or mouth leads by a short arched passage into an oven about twelve feet in diameter. These ovens are not quite circular, but nearly so; the roofs are domed, and contrived with a kind of fire-chamber over them; the apertures leading to the fire-chambers are the same size as the openings to the ovens, and only large enough to admit a boy to pass through. From each fire-chamber there is likewise a communication with the oven to which it belongs. In the domed roofs of the ovens, and in the roof of the room, there are holes that can be opened or closed at pleasure; these serve the twofold purpose of letting out the smoke and letting in air and a dim hazy light.

Egg-hatching, I am informed, is only carried on during three months of the year—April, May and June. The hatching establishment is called a *mamal*; and the proprietors can set twenty ovens working at the same time, each oven containing about five hundred eggs. Supposing the ovens in full work, there will be about ten thousand eggs hatching at the same time. The eggs are supplied by the peasantry, and there are two systems of purchase. Under one system, the hatcher pays down an agreed sum to the peasant for eggs; under the other, the owner of the eggs leaves them with the hatcher at his own risk, the latter covenanting to return one chicken for every two eggs. The material employed for heating the ovens is called *gellah*, a fuel composed of the offal of animals, worked with straw and water into cakes by women and children in Cairo. This is kept smouldering slowly in the fire-chambers above the eggs, as well as in troughs made of mud bricks encircling the eggs.

The first oven I was shown contained about five hundred eggs, which had only been in three days; these were arranged in circles round a central egg; underneath the eggs was a coarse description of rush-matting. The temperature was 90° Fahrenheit; and here I may remark, that these

this infliction more sad is that the majority of the people are satisfied that all verse is poetry, without having the most rudimentary knowledge of the rules of verse, or the faintest appreciation of the genius of poetry. In the interest of poetry I venture to appeal to the only people who can stamp out this disorder—the critics of the Press. Having not sufficient time carefully to weigh the merits of every claimant for the bays, they prefer, in the kindness of their hearts to "let down easily," and thus it is that their "favorable notices" are appended by the dozen to every volume of doggrel that can find a publisher. If they would but reflect that—supposing those notices to be of any real value—we have, according to their account, more true poets in this age (so singularly destitute of poetic genius) than in any preceding time, they would, I think, see the justice—to all concerned—of "letting down easily" by absolute silence.—*Tom Hood, in London Society.*

THE TWO DIVERS.

A STORY OF PERIL.

I, Watts Brown, follow a very hazardous calling, or, at all events, a calling in which, if you choose to face dangers for the sake of higher remuneration, perilous adventures are common enough. I am not too presumptuous when I say I am as brave as most men, naturally, and my sense of fear has been further blunted by a constant companionship with danger. The adventure I am about to narrate was horrible enough to me when I was a principal actor in it, and to this day an involuntary shudder of horror accompanies the recollection of it.

Some years ago a large vessel laden with a mixed cargo, was bound to New-York from South America. Striking a sunken reef off the dangerous shore of Florida, she was wrecked, and very few of the passengers or seamen escaped. The owner, who was also Captain, was drowned. His heirs lived in New-York. It appears the vessel had settled down in the ocean, having escaped the attack of any storm, so as might be supposed her cargo would be pretty well recoverable, but it was a useless and foolish attempt to try to get anything from her in a lonely sea and on a dangerous coast. However, one of those men whom nature has formed for the out-of-the-way modes of getting money in this world, having obtained the consent of the heirs in New-York, fitted out a large yacht, and promising money only on condition of success, I was prompted to hazard the spec—it agreed with my adventurous disposition, and I signed articles and shipped myself. After a deal of trouble we picked up another diver, a coarse, brutal, drunken rascal, whose conduct as hereafter seen will sufficiently justify these remarks. From the beginning I had a kind of antipathy against the fellow, and shrank from his society as from some loathsome reptile. His profile was that of a baboon; his eyes, peering from under his bushy brows, twinkled with a satanic wickedness, and seemed to be looking all ways at once; and when he laughed, his satanic majesty himself might have envied his ugly grin. My employer shunned him, and would gladly have parted with him, but no other could be got to engage in such a foolhardy scheme.

Having got the diving-bell and other apparatus on board, we at last set sail on this novel pursuit of lucre. The voyage was fine, and having nothing to do I enjoyed it very much, and was even softening toward my fellow-diver when we reached that part of the coast of Florida where the sudden wreck lay, and where our fortunes were buried beneath the waves.

We were a considerable time in discovering the wreck, but we found it at last, far down in the depths of the still blue sea, where troops of sharks were pursuing each other about and through it for want of better prey. No pleasant sight, I can assure you. My fellow-diver gave them a fearful curse, and took an extra long pull at his brandy-flask. As for myself, the affair seemed more dangerous than ever. The vessel would have to be moored above a bed of reefs, and if a storm were to arise, ill-fate would catch us, for there is little mercy to be expected for a ship from the cruel and jagged coral. However, I plucked up the very best heart, saying to myself, "My dear fellow, the more danger the more money." Jim Crow—that was my diver's name—gave utterance to a powerful pleasant oath, about having been swindled, muttering at the end, "But I'll pay them off deuced sharp, or I'm—" concluding his sentence very suspiciously, which did not tend to increase my confidence respecting his intentions.

We pulled back to the ship, after placing a buoy to mark the spot. The two next days Jim Crow and I were busy in preparing our things for the attack on the sunken ship. The tide of my thoughts was checked by my work, but I still noticed that Crow was in an evil mood. After about four days were spent the ship was anchored. The bell was swung for the plunge, and Crow and I went below and dressed. My suspicions seemed now on the increase, and my readers may think that I was very fearful, but I provided myself with a long sharp knife, which I stuck unobserved down my long leathern boot. Crow stuck one in his belt, saying with a rather diabolical laugh, "I think it is better being prepared for water sharks," and I almost think he added "land sharks." This opened my eyes a little, and some rather curious speculations flitted through my brain. He was a man to be feared, being hugely big and strong, and wicked withal.

With many such reflections I took my place in the bell, and amidst the hurrahs of the crew and the excitement of the master, we dipped into the sea. Common life has passed away, and, to a novice, a new world opens to his eyes beneath the wave, and even to me the scene was fresh. The coral reefs, like grand architectural structures, covered with weeds and shells of the deep, of every possible variety of color; the fish, large and small, darting about the water, and flying at the approach of the bell as before the sweep of the sharks, and even they grinned with their long jaws, and fled upon our approach. Down, down, down, till the light was dim, and then we struck the wreck. Armed with crowbars, sharp at one end to repulse the sharks and other monsters of the deep, we planted our feet on the bell. Instantly we separated; Crow burst open the cabin-door, and after a while I joined him. By this time he was in the cabin searching about. I watched him as well as I could all the while. Thus we spent our first journey, and after lading our bell, gave the signal, and were hauled up on deck. The sailors crowded round us, gloating over the various things we had brought up; they also hauled on deck several things to which we had attached ropes. Thus our first day passed. All was exulting, and the sailors cracked over the galley fire the possible prize of money to each, and the master dreamt of a princely independence.

Several days thus passed over; we had broken into the cargo, and what we considered of value and the sea had not damaged was hauled on deck, and the schooner became pretty well laden. I think it was about the last day of working, as we were down in the bell, that Crow again wended his way toward the cabin. By this time my suspicions regarding his evil intentions were quieted, yet there still lingered about him traces of obstinate sullenness, so that I took very little notice of his operations, and I busied myself about different things in the hold of the vessel.

I think about half an hour must have passed by when I returned to the bell, and I was startled by the cunning wicked cast of Crow's countenance; he was shuffling something beneath his diver's clothes; as the last of it disappeared I guessed it was a bag, and the thought flashed across my mind—a bag of money. I quietly asked Crow what it was.

"Humph! nothing. What have ye to do with it?" he growled.

My curiosity was further aroused by this answer.

"Well, you must tell me what it is," I said, keeping myself as quiet as possible.

"The devil I will!" he shouted, savagely.

"Then you shall be forced when we get on deck," I replied, resolutely.

"Ha! ha! forced?" Here he quietly drew a long knife.

Quick as thought mine was out, too, for I always carried it in my boot.

"I suspected something of this," I said.

He scowled heavily at me at the other side of the bell.

"Now you must tell me what that is," I said.

But, nothing daunted, the ruffian cried, "I will see you dead first."

I knew his mighty strength, but I also knew my own agility and skill.

Crow said again, "'Tis a bag of gold I found in the cabin, and if you hold your jaw I shall go ye a third."

"Never shall I be dishonest," I said, rather somewhat deliberate, looking pale, I dare say, but perfectly calm.

Let the reader imagine the scene in a bell forty feet under water. It would take at least twenty minutes to pull it up. A fierce fight, perhaps a deadly one, might be finished by then. Suspicion might be hushed; the body could be flung to the ravenous sharks with which we sometimes had to combat with our sharp pointed crowbars; but our frightful, gloomy appearance might have been enough to terrify the inhabitants of the deep.

We stood eyeing each other for some time—he for attack, I for resistance. I offered to pull the alarm-bell, but he clutched it from me. I attempted nothing further.

After a few minutes' pause he said, "Will you take shares?"

"No!" was the firm answer.

"Perhaps it is not large enough?"

"All of it is too small."

"You won't give in?" he said.

I expected something and prepared myself.

"Never!" I replied, at length.

"Then to death!" he yelled, springing at me.

Quick as thought I caught his elevated arm, poised in the air, for a stab. I made a lunge at him, for my blood was roused at this fiendish attempt on my life. He parried it, but it caught him on the shoulder; however, he clutched my wrist, and there we were scowling at each other; the foam burst from his bloodless lips, and his passion-wrought face intimidated me more than his bloodthirsty strokes.

At last he made a forcible effort to free his arm, but I held it with all the strength of desperation. Amid oaths and curses he struggled. Sometimes he was quiet, and the only sound was the hurried panting of our excited chests. At last I wrenched my hand from his, and stabbed him in the hand. His knife fell, but with a curse that rings yet in my ear he threw himself at me and grasped my body and arm in his gigantic clasp. I seized him by the throat. With the hug of a bear he tried to break my back; his strength seemed almost supernatural, but shifting off the bars of wood by a wriggle, we plunged into the sea beneath. Down, down we sank! No effort was made to lose the hold of either. Tighter and tighter we gripped, till we fell on to the coral reef. Death itself seemed to me a trifle. Passion and hate seemed but the consummation of my heart. My strength was that of Hercules, under the influence of this demoniacal conflict. But want of air stifled our efforts. As the fires began to flash before my eyes, and the dim of unconsciousness to creep over me, I released my hold. Crow also loosened his. I know little about this part; but being an excellent swimmer, I struck out with all my force. The water whissed by me as I was stifling, choking, dying. When I reached the surface, with a gasp of air I recovered, and was enabled to shriek, "Help, help!" when I fainted away. As a dream, floated before me—men, ropes, boat and rescue.

I awoke; but the pain and dizziness and confusion in my head defy all description. After a few hours I could rise, but still I was feeble. I inquired for Crow; he was in a delirium. They told me, when the bell was brought, he lay on the bars as dead, grasping the gold bag with both his hands. They also told me that they but rescued me from a shark hovering near the schooner.

Next day we set sail, and arrived not long after in New-York. Two hundred pounds was my fee, but the master gave me fifty more for my honest resistance. Crow was still bad in his head. They put him into a hospital. I called three months after, and he had gone to the back woods of the Far West.—*Once a Week.*

GREEK BRIGANDS.—There is a regular system of treating for the ransom of the captives. A letter is first conveyed by the robbers from the captive to his friends. This generally contains a safe conduct for the messenger who shall be chosen to go to the robber camp and treat, and a plan marking out certain places he must stop at. He travels by night on a white horse, and carries a small bell, which he rings at certain convenient and solitary situations, where he is answered by a shrill whistle if all is well. Unless the whistle is heard he must not go on, and the whole plan is so arranged that the man himself does not know where he is finally going to, so that it is impossible for the authorities to discover the brigands' haunt thereby. At a certain spot the robbers meet him, and conduct him into the presence of the chief. Then a regular bargaining is commenced. The chief names a sum, which the messenger, if he is a man of determination, and represents well the inefficient means of the captive, can often get reduced. When the bargain is finally struck, the messenger goes back for the money by a different road to that he came by, and returns with the same ceremonies and precautions. The ransom is delivered to the chief in presence of all the band, who light a taper and examine the coins to see if they are good. The captive is then brought in, loosed from his fetters, his beard cut off, and then he is kissed by each robber on the cheek, while they all cry out several times "Kallali!" that is to say, "Begone, and be of good health." Should the robbers be besieged during the time of the bargaining, both captive and ransom are destroyed. The robbers' great object is to terrify the people into bringing sufficient ransom; therefore when it is deficient, or the captive is too poor to pay at all, the most horrible cruelties are practised. There are several such cases known to have occurred quite lately. One man, whose ransom was short of the sum named, was tortured, stripped naked, and slowly burned with a lighted fuse to such an extent that he can never recover. A boy of fifteen had his ears cut off from the roots because a hundred drachmi of them were wanting. But the most terrible account of all was as follows: Three peasants had been taken prisoners. Two of them were enabled, by the sale of their exen, to make up a sum sufficient to content the brigands. The third was a poor man and could pay nothing. He was condemned to death. He fell at their feet praying for mercy. "The law forbids it," was the answer.—*Cassell's Magazine.*

BABIES' LEGS.—Bow-legs and knock-knees are among the common deformities of humanity; and wise mothers assert that the crookedness in either case arises from the afflicted one having been put upon his or her feet too early in babyhood. But a Manchester physician, Dr. CROMPTON, who has watched for the true cause, thinks differently. He attributes the first-mentioned distortion to a habit some youngsters delight in, of rubbing the sole of one foot against that of the other; some will go to sleep with the soles pressed together. They appear to enjoy the contact only when the feet are naked; they don't attempt to make it when they are socked or slippered. So the remedy is obvious; keep the baby's soles covered. Knock-knees the doctor ascribes to a different childish habit, that of sleeping on the side, with one knee tucked into the hollow behind the other. He has found that where one leg has been bowed inward more than the other, the patient has always slept on one side, and the uppermost member has been that most deformed. Here the preventive is to pad the insides of the knees so as to keep them apart, and let the limbs grow freely their own way. All of which is commended to mothers who desire the physical uprightness of their progeny.

NEW-ENGLAND COOKERY.—An Englishman, writing on American boarding-houses in the Dublin *University Magazine*, thus alludes to Boston cookery: Boston itself is the most truly aristocratic city in America; the upper classes of the city are generally descended from old families of note, and they maintain an exclusiveness rarely found elsewhere in America, and usually reside in their own private mansions. Such family boarding-houses as do exist, however, and all other descriptions of boarding-houses, are conducted in a similar manner to those of New-York, only in Boston and throughout New-England the restrictive rules are more rigidly and more disagreeably maintained. New-England cookery is *sui generis*, and is naturally enough, highly extolled by New-Englanders wherever they are found—and they are found everywhere throughout the Union. Few others besides New-Englanders, however, are enamored of New-England cookery, which is chiefly remarkable for the famous dish of "pork and beans," and for the quantity of molasses and grease with which the viands are saturated. It is, however, the land of "pumpkin pies" and "apple-sass."

Failure of an Effort in Behalf of Working Women in Boston.

From the Boston Traveller, May 12.

We are very sorry to learn that the recent efforts of the ladies to make a pleasant evening resort for the young working women of the city have proved entirely unsuccessful. Pleasant rooms were engaged at the West End, fitted up, furnished with lights, and furnished with piano and materials for playing games of different kinds, and some half a dozen young ladies were in attendance every evening to welcome visitors, and to aid in making the evening pleasant to them. But all failed to attract the working young women, and the rooms, we believe, have been closed, for this season at least. The largest attendance never exceeded about twenty, and the average attendance was finally reduced to about one-tenth of that number. We fear that the causes for this failure are of a character not easily remedied, though the earnest and hopeful philanthropists who opened these rooms are not likely to give up without further trial.

FINE ARTS.

New Pictures by Merle and Bouguereau—Sculpture—The Metropolitan Museum of Art—Academy of Design.

For several years past new specimens from the studio of MERLE have reached this City. His pictures, as well as those of his rival BOUGUREAU, are so highly appreciated in Europe that they are generally purchased even before they are finished. BOUGUREAU's subjects are generally solid, well-fed, healthy women and children, such as we may meet anywhere, or find the counterparts of, among our own acquaintance. Charming as they are, their expressions are but those of every-day life, for BOUGUREAU never steps into the regions of fancy. With MERLE it is quite different. His subjects are idealized, etherealized even. His women and children live nowhere but in his own vivid imagination.

It is impossible that they can ever have moved about this work-a-day world, eaten and drank and talked as ordinary mortals do. The countenances of his children express more than any mortal child's face ever did express, and yet one feels that such faces are not an impossibility, and that some day or other, very far in the future, when human nature has become something very different to what it is now, we may meet with such women and children as MERLE paints. Specimens of both these masters may now be found in the Goupil Gallery. MERLE's picture represents a lady, who has been engaged in reading *Les Contes Fantastiques*, and is now absorbed in reverie. She is not beautiful physically. She is too thin and pale to be called more than pretty, but she has that in her countenance which more than atones for all lack of outward loveliness. None but a great artist could have conceived or painted such a face. The spirit here, indeed, manifests itself through its material covering, and all else is forgotten in gazing on those eyes which see what is hidden from the ken of ordinary mortals. BOUGUREAU's painting represents an Italian tambourine girl. The countenance is handsome and pleasing in expression, and the flesh coloring remarkably good. In the latter point BOUGUREAU far excels his great and more imaginative rival. In the same gallery is a striking picture by EARNOUS, recently purchased from the Belmont collection. It represents the interior of a costumer's shop, with two gentlemen attiring themselves for the carnival. One has nearly completed his toilet; the other is tugging at a pair of refractory boots, to the great amusement of his friend. The scene gives the artist a fine opportunity for displaying his well-known skill as a colorist, and he has availed himself of it to the utmost. The figures, too, are finely drawn, and the expressions good. A little picture by VINNEY, "The Sentinel," will attract attention for its fine color and expression and careful finish. It might well pass for a Meissonier. There are also two small pictures by R. W. WEIR, one of which, representing DANTE and VIRGIL being conveyed through the infernal regions, seems to be strong in expression and well treated. At the Bogardus gallery there have been placed on exhibition "Portia and Bassanio," by HENRY P. GRAY; "In the Woods," by A. B. DURAND; "View of the Hudson," by WM. HART; "Narragansett Bay," by M. F. H. DEHAAS; "Midsummer," by EDWARD GAY, and several others, of the merits of which we may speak hereafter.

SCULPTURE—STATUE OF GEN. LYON.

Mr. WILSON MACDONALD, of this City, has just completed a model for an equestrian statue of Gen. LYON, who fell at the battle of Wilson's Creek, in 1861. The General, mounted on a thorough-bred charger, is in the act of raising his hat, and is supposed to be giving utterance to the exclamation made but a few minutes before he fell, "I will lead you!" The model is but a rough and imperfect study, and it is not, therefore, perhaps, quite fair to criticise it. As it is, however, it seems to us that both horse and rider are decidedly stiff. The figure of the General has not that freedom and boldness of attitude which should characterize it, and the countenance is somewhat lacking in expression. All this, however, may be remedied by the sculptor in his final work. The statue, we understand, is to be of the size of that of WASHINGTON in Union-square; but, let us hope, that it will be very much better. Its cost will be about $30,000, and it will be placed in Lafayette Park, St. Louis, by the Lyon Monument Association.

At GOUPIL's Gallery, Mr. GEORGE HESS' "Pond Lily" has been for some time on exhibition. It is a female bust, the head wreathed with flowers of the pond or water lily. The countenance is noble and tender in expression, and the lines graceful.

Of the model of the statue of FRANKLIN, proposed to be donated by Capt. ALBERT DE GROOT to the Press and Printers of New-York, we have spoken heretofore. The errors pointed out can be easily corrected, but even then its merit as a work of art will be but of a negative character. In FRANKLIN's double life of philosopher and statesman incidents might be found, one would think, to afford ideas for a design less conventional than that Capt. DE GROOT has offered us. It reminds one too strongly of the cast-iron affairs to be found in some of the parks and squares of London, erected when BENJAMIN WEST was thought to be a great painter, and art was at a very low ebb.

METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART.

The Executive Committee of the Metropolitan Museum of Art having obtained a charter for the association from the Legislature, at a recent meeting of the General Committee, submitted a report defining the aims and purposes of the organization, and suggesting methods to give interest and prosperity to the undertaking. The Committee think that the Museum should be based on the idea of a more or less complete collection of objects illustrative of the history of art, from the earliest beginnings to the present time. This would include all aims—whether industrial, educational or recreative—which could give value to such an institution. The whole body of art, says the report, constitutes an indispensable chronicle of one of the most important spheres of human thought and activity, of which original works are the only and perfect record. No progress in art is possible which is not based upon what has gone before. This knowledge must not only be possessed by artists, but by the public also, as a condition of the growth of art with us. The great collections hitherto made have not been founded upon this principle. In Europe, the requirements are different. Art is there so diffused, its early monuments and its greatest achievements are so accessible, that the same necessity to cover the whole ground does not exist. The Committee recommend the acquisition of casts of statues, sculpture of all kinds, architectural subjects and details, and of a library of art, consisting of all works of value on all its branches and history. The subject of purchasing collections of value must be of course left until the organization possesses the means of obtaining them. After referring the questions of obtaining, building and raising funds for the Association, to subcommittees, the Executive Committee conclude their report as follows:

"We look forward at no distant date to see instruction in drawing made a primary branch in all our public schools, not as an ornamental accomplishment, but by giving such practical knowledge of its principles as will be of the highest utility, and increase the value of all skilled labor. Such instruction is at present impossible, but will become simple and easy when reduced to a system, and the instructors of teachers provided. This can only be efficiently done by such an institution, which will be, in one sense, a university of art; and growing out of this will be the establishment of schools of design, which, for want of a system of instruction, and teachers, and models, such as the South Kensington Museum supplies, it has been hitherto impossible to undertake with satisfactory results."

The report is signed by R. G. WARD, WM. T. BLODGETT, F. E. CHURCH and others.

The report of a subcommittee recommends that a loan exhibition of works of art should be presented for the consideration of the Executive Committee, and that the Committee should be requested as the nucleus of a permanent collection. It has been suggested to the Committee that many objects loaned would be with ugly left for a longer period than the two or three months the general loan exhibition would require; and it is hoped that before the fair proportions of the temporary exhibition would be entirely marred, purchases and gifts would begin to take the place of the objects returned to their owners, and thus the permanent museum would slide into the place of the temporary one. But as no building can be obtained to receive works of art on loaned, the Committee recommend that another committee be appointed to ascertain the cost of erecting a suitable building, the expense of policing it, &c.

By article 12 of the by-laws the contribution of $1,000 or more to the funds of the Museum at one time entitle the person giving the same to be a patron of the Museum. The contribution of $500 at one time entitles the person giving the same to be a Fellow in Perpetuity, who shall have the right to appoint his successor in such Fellowship in Perpetuity. The contribution of $200 at one time entitles the person giving the same to be a Fellow for life.

We have given above the substance of the various reports submitted. The idea of a loan exhibition seems to us a suitable and feasible one, and we trust that the Committee appointed to ascertain the cost of a suitable building will report without unnecessary delay. The Central Park would be a good location for such an edifice, and it may be presumed that a portion of the Park could be obtained for the purpose. From all we have heard, the raising of funds necessary for the construction of the building will not be a difficult task. Let us have the building and objects of art to fill it will be forthcoming.

PICTURE SALE.

At the Somerville Gallery, a fine collection of pictures, a number of them from the studio of W. P. W. DANA, has been on exhibition during the week, and will be disposed of on Monday and Tuesday evenings. Among them we find "Fidelity," by BOUGUREAU—a dog watching a little girl sleeping; "Playing Horse," by F. A. BRIDGMAN; "a "Marguerite," by WALRAVEN—carefully painted and strong in expression; "Little Dolly," by HUBLIN; "The Surprise," by KAENMERER—a girl lying in wait for a cat that is stealing into an aviary; "Courting," by AMMEN—full of expression and good in color; "Prayer" and "The Pet Bird," by HAMMAN; "The Gray Horse," by VERHOECKHOVEN—a small and most carefully-painted picture; "The Experienced Fisherman," by GEORGE C. LAMBDIN; "Fortune-Telling," by ERDMAN, and "Skirmish in the Hay-fields," by WINSLOW HOMER. Among the gems of the collection are "The Action," by BECKER, a vigorous painting, showing great breadth of treatment; "The Reverie," by A. JOURDAN, a charming composition, and to our thinking one of the very finest pictures of the kind that have ever been exhibited in this City; and "The Jolly Troopers," by ARNAN, as fine in expression as in color and finish. There is also a strong and truthful landscape by OTTO WEBER; a good example of HUBNER's pencil, "The Pastor's Birth-day, and "King James IV. meeting the outlaws at Pendhascow," by T. M. JOY, of London, a noticeable picture in many respects. Mr. S. R. GIFFORD's "Stout, Upper Egypt," has already been noticed at length in our columns. Among Mr. DANA's paintings are the well-known "Heard Tones"—a little child, playing with some flowers scattered over her bed. It is a charming picture, truthful in expression and pure in color, and is, perhaps, the best of Mr. DANA's productions. His "Extremes Meet" we have heretofore noticed favorably. Among his marine pieces, "The Coast of Norway" appears to be the best, and of the paintings of animals we prefer "The Guardian Angel"—a strong and expressive picture.

ACADEMY OF DESIGN.

The members of the Academy of Design have elected Mr. HENRY PETERS GRAY President, his opponent being Mr. PAGE. The other officers elected are: Vice-President, J. Q. A. Ward; Corresponding Secretary, T. Addison Richards; Recording Secretary, C. P. Cranch; Treasurer, E. D. E. Greene; Members of the Council, S. J. Guy, Wm. Hart, J. H. Beerstadt, John La Farge, A. D. Shattuck, S. R. Gifford.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

The freedom of the City of Stirling has been conferred upon Sir WILLIAM STIRLING MAXWELL, "in consideration of his career as an art critic, a politician and a gentleman."

The Madrid journals announce the arrival of A. DUMAS, Sr., who is collecting materials for a work entitled *The Past, the Present and the Future of Spain.*

Mr. EDWARD DICEY is no longer editor of the *Daily News.*

The *Mémorial Diplomatique* states that Count BEUST has instructed Prince METTERNICH to inform the Cabinet of the Tuileries that Austria would readily join in any collective step to prevent future atrocities in Greece, in addition to the collective action of England and Italy.

A long, poetic translation from the modern Greek, by Mr. HERBERT, who has been massacred in Greece, is just published in England.

The *Fanes* thinks there is no chance of an amnesty proclamation to accompany the announcement of the result of the vote on the *plebiscite.*

Dr. E. BLACKWELL, Miss FAITHFULL and Miss GARRETT have been discussing, in Scotland, the question of medicine as a profession for women.

The Government bill for the abolition of University tests abolishes religious tests for all degrees in arts, law and medicine, and for lay fellowships and lay academical offices. Offices and positions involving an obligation to take holy orders, or restricted to persons in holy orders, are left untouched. The act does not apply to the headship of any college, nor is it intended indirectly to affect any system of religious instruction, worship and discipline already established, or to be hereafter lawfully established.

The Empress has been visiting the patients attacked with the small-pox in the work-room for young girls, *Maison de Picpus.*

The Totara (New-Zealand) *Chronicle* died, after a brief existence of three weeks. The demise is announced on a double-crown sheet with the *Chronicle* heading. All the letter press on the first page is, "Blessed are they who expect nothing, for they shall not be disappointed." The leading pages are blank. The fourth page, under the head of "Death," has the following: "On the evening of the 15th instant, after a short but brilliant career, the Totara *Chronicle*, aged three weeks. Let it R. I. P. Hokitika papers please copy."

The Belgian, LATHAUMOS, who was recently convicted and sentenced to death for the murder of Mme LOMBARD, and the attempted murder of a fellow-servant, received a remission of the capital sentence, and was brought before the Criminal Court that the commutation to forced labor for life might be formally announced to him. When the decree sparing his life was read he evinced no emotion, but told the officers who guarded him that he had only one cause of regret, and that was that he had failed to kill his fellow-servant, the cook.

Crime continues to increase in Liverpool. From returns read at the quarterly jail session just held, it appeared that there had been committed for the past quarter 2,762 against 2,084 in the previous quarter. There were 764 women committed to hard labor, being 230 in excess of the men so punished, although the gross commitments of the latter were much larger than those of the women.

An English paper says that one of the novelties of the season is a Summer hat, looking like very good straw, but in reality made of wood shavings, and sold for two and one-half pence. A highly superior article may be had for nine and one-half pence. It is said to be fragile; a heavy shower would reduce it to the consistency of blotting-paper, and it will not stand the slightest blow. But in fine weather it looks as well as a Panama.

The *Gaulois* asserts that M. GUSTAVE DORE has lately signed a contract for five years with an English publisher, by which he undertakes to come to London for two or three months every year, to make 250 designs on each occasion. For these, adds that journal, he is to receive 250,000 francs a year.

The French Academy has decided that the reception of M. BARBIER, elected in place of M. EMPIS, shall take place on the 17th of this month. M. DE SACY will reply to the new member. The elections in place of M. DE PONGERVILLE and the Duke DE BROGLIE are fixed for the 19th.

The "Death of Messalina" is the subject given by the Superior Council of the Fine Arts for the competitive picture for the Grand Prize of Rome. The following is the text selected from *Tacitus*: "MESSALINA then comprehended her destiny. She accepted the poniard presented to her by her mother, and while the freedman, with the baseness of a slave, loaded her with insults, the tribune prepared to strike him with a sword."

A Roman theater has been discovered at Besançon by M. CAYLAR, librarian of that town. Previous excavations had brought to light several flag-stones which appeared to date from the first centuries of the Christian Era, and further researches led to the discovery of an estrade, or *podium*, the place where important personages took their seats in scenic representations. A tradition exists that ST. FERREOL and ST. FERJEUX were executed at Besançon, on the Place St. Jean, and the monument in question is situated on that very spot.

The *North-eastern Correspondence* describes a curious ceremony which, it says, now usually takes place at each performance in the theaters of Russian Poland. When the last piece is over, the Police and *gendarmes* close all the doors; the curtain then rises, and on the stage are seen the actors dressed in black, and the actresses in white, bowing before a brilliantly illuminated tableau, with the initials of the Emperor's name upon it. The band then strikes up the Russian hymn "God Save the Czar," and the whole company, after three more profound salutations, address, in the Polish language, the audience in chorus. Meanwhile the Police move about among the audience to see that every one is standing up and listening to the hymn with due attention.

Rip Van Winkle Awake in Florida.

From the Hartford Post, May 13.

While DAVID CLARK, Esq., of this city, was in Jacksonville, Fla., during his recent Winter sojourn in that land of orange groves, there came into town one fine morning in February a planter from the back country, having with him a negro whom he wanted to sell. He said he wanted to raise a little cash and so had brought "the boy" along to sell and wanted about $1,600 for him. He was utterly unaware that there had been a war and that slavery had been abolished. Strangely enough he was ignorant of the Rebellion, and the curious questions he put to Mr. CLARK showed how deeply to the Essential Interior, and the certain dreary, and the sadness are allowed to depart.

A funny story is told by the *Gaulois*. M. OFFENBACH, the great light composer, is notoriously fond of a little play, whether at cards or on a green board, where a wheel decides the fate of louis thrown down. On the Saturday before Easter M. OFFENBACH's theater, the Bouffes Parisiens, being about to shut up for a few days, he set out with a friend, M. HOMLAC, who writes theatrical critiques, for Homburg, meaning to try their luck for two days at the tables there and come back on Tuesday. "It will be very funny," they said, while scampering down in the express train, "if we should break the bank." When they got to Homburg they found that the gaming tables were shut up for an Easter holiday of three days; and after lounging at their own misadventure, and playing a game of dominoes for nothing, they came back to Paris without losing any money.

ROME.

The Hostelries of the Eternal City—Health of the Place—A Foreign Invasion.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ROME, Tuesday, April 12, 1870.

One comes to Rome at this time with a feeling of concern like that experienced on visiting a city under a scourge of pest. The Roman fever has made many victims, and the feeling of alarm has recently been so great as to seriously affect the business of hotel-keepers and the railway traffic in the transportation of first-class passengers. But I find the accounts circulated at Florence somewhat exaggerated. The rivalry between Rome and Florence takes other forms than that of political and theological controversy, and such very sharp-eyed personages as inn-keepers are as busy as Jesuits when the wind blows in a direction to favor their interests, and the cholera at Naples, or fever at Rome, is the ill wind which blows a great many rich cargoes into the generally healthy port of Florence. The report went as far as Paris that one of the largest and best hotels here, the Europa, had been shut up by order of the Government, on account of the large number of deaths which, by chance, had happened in it. But the inn is still open, and seems to be in as much favor as ever with the public. I left Florence with the hotels running over with travelers who would like to come down here for the religious festivities, but dare not move a step in this direction for fear of fatal consequences. The panic is principally among Americans, for it has been the ill-fortune of our countrymen to furnish the largest number of victims of the fever peculiar to Rome, which has this season had an atmosphere extremely favorable for the propagation of maladies. The amount of cloudy, cold and wet weather has been unusual, and the absence of sunshine has not only made the place less healthy, but diminished the pleasure of those who came here for the enjoyment of a genial climate.

HEALTH OF THE CITY.

As near as I can learn, the number of deaths among Americans here has been about twelve, and not as many as twenty or thirty, or even forty, as some of the reports have had it. Of the actual number two-thirds of the cases of illness had their origin in feverish infection, and the rest were owing to other causes. Rome is such a great city of filth that the wonder is that a pestilence does not carry off half the population. But the scourge passes by the poorer residents, and finds its victims among those lodged in quarters the most comfortable and expensive which the place can furnish. The masses of the Roman population live and thrive, in their way, in the foul atmosphere in which they were born, and which has for generations been their native air, and they might die in a purer element. Cleanliness is the last thing which the priestly Government of Rome thinks of, and a thorough wash is one of the half-heretical indulgences left to those brought up under Protestant discipline.

A FOREIGN INVASION.

Rome this week, in spite of alarming reports, is certainly all alive with the movement of foreigners come to see the stately show which is presented every year in Passion Week in the Basilica of St. Peter's. The bankers, who are good authority in such matters, tell me that the number of Americans now here is five hundred less than usual, and the reduction among the English considerably exceeds the American falling off. But cockney whiskers and shoes, and the London dialect are seen and heard everywhere; and the grave American face, and the thin twang of the national voice are not less conspicuous. We, of what is called the Anglo-Saxon race, are the leaders of the crowd of curiosity-hunters, and the Romans are willing enough to fall back and let this procession, which scatters so much money in its path, pass on with its pretentious triumph amid this scene of past and present decay. The sons of fortune, the sovereigns of the hour, assume airs of superiority as they regard those living upon the memories of an exhausted glory, and building their habitations out of the fragments of an empire brought to ruin by the calamities of time.

ANGELICO.

The Amendment in Maryland—Forty-four Negroes Owners of Forty-five Inches of Ground.

From the Baltimore American, May 9.

As we have heretofore remarked, the colored people are ready and apt students in the school of politics, and are rapidly following in the footsteps of their former owners in learning "political management." A case in point occurred a few days since at Chestertown. An election for Town Commissioners takes place on the 23d instant, and all voters must be "twenty-one years of age and upward, the owners of real estate in said town, in their own right, or in the right of their wife." A far-seeing colored citizen, named ISAAC ANDERSON has filed a deed in the Clerk's office at Chestertown conveying, in consideration of the sum of $1, to the colored nine inches of ground fronting on Chester River," to forty-four colored persons. The Chestertown *Transcript* (Democratic) says that it is "understood that the conveyance has been made for the purpose of entitling the "forty-four" aforesaid to vote at and control, the ensuing corporation election." The law in question shows the inequality of the "property qualification," at least in this particular instance. No white man, no matter how wealthy he may be, if he is not "the owner of real estate," in his own right, or in the right of his wife, is a controller, according to the laws of Maryland, at the coming election, while the "forty-four colored persons" who are joint owners "of three feet nine inches of ground" on Chester River are eligible to choose officers of the municipality of Chestertown. This is "Democratic" law—but is it just?

A change has come over the spirit of Mr. BENJ. G. HARRIS' supporters in St. Mary's County. At an election for municipal officers at Leonardtown, last week, there were two Democratic tickets in nomination, and the Leonardtown *Beacon* says that "though privileged to vote, the negro men residents of the town, from some cause or other, failed to exercise their new franchise." The colored men are further assured that their ballots would have been received and counted, and that the public opinion would not have suffered any attempt to obstruct or interfere with them in doing so. The reason, we presume, why the colored citizen held aloof was that he had no sympathy or interest in the contest; that he will not vote the Democratic ticket or be a party to its squabbles. Had there been Republican candidates in the field, instead of Democrats opposing Democrats, we are of opinion that the colored citizens would not "have failed to exercise their new franchise." The language of the *Beacon* indicates a healthy change of tone in the section of the State it represents, and we hope it will prevail, not only in Leonardtown, but throughout St. Mary's County, and over the entire State of Maryland, on the day of the Congressional elections in November.

At Elkton and Crolton last week the colored voters participated in the elections peacefully and quietly on their part, and without molestation from others, but throughout St. Mary's County, at Cumberland today, and have voted at Towsontown, Upper Marlborough, Laurel, Hagerstown and other towns in the State since the Fifteenth Amendment was proclaimed the law of the land, and should certainly be permitted to exercise their undoubted right to cast ballots at the coming municipal elections in Baltimore City. "Let us have peace."

Rip Van Winkle Awake in Florida.

From the Hartford Post, May 13.

While DAVID CLARK, Esq., of this city, was in Jacksonville, Fla., during his recent Winter sojourn in that land of orange groves, there came into town one fine morning in February a planter from the back country, having with him a negro whom he wanted to sell. He said he wanted to raise a little cash and so had brought "the boy" along to sell and wanted about $1,600 for him. He was utterly unaware that there had been a war and that slavery had been abolished. Strangely enough he was ignorant of the Rebellion, and the curious questions he put to Mr. CLARK showed how deeply to the Essential Interior, and the certain dreary, and the sadness are allowed to depart.

A funny story is told by the *Gaulois*. M. OFFENBACH, the great light composer, is notoriously fond of a little play, whether at cards or on a green board, where a wheel decides the fate of louis thrown down. On the Saturday before Easter M. OFFENBACH's theater, the Bouffes Parisiens, being about to shut up for a few days, he set out with a friend, M. HOMLAC, who writes theatrical critiques, for Homburg, meaning to try their luck for two days at the tables there and come back on Tuesday. "It will be very funny," they said, while scampering down in the express train, "if we should break the bank." When they got to Homburg they found that the gaming tables were shut up for an Easter holiday of three days; and after lounging at their own misadventure, and playing a game of dominoes for nothing, they came back to Paris without losing any money.

ROME.

The Hostelries of the Eternal City—Health of the Place—A Foreign Invasion.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ROME, Tuesday, April 12, 1870.

One comes to Rome at this time with a feeling of concern like that experienced on visiting a city under a scourge of pest. The Roman fever has made many victims, and the feeling of alarm has recently been so great as to seriously affect the business of hotel-keepers and the railway traffic in the transportation of first-class passengers. But I find the accounts circulated at Florence somewhat exaggerated. The rivalry between Rome and Florence takes other forms than that of political and theological controversy, and such very sharp-eyed personages as inn-keepers are as busy as Jesuits when the wind blows in a direction to favor their interests, and the cholera at Naples, or fever at Rome, is the ill wind which blows a great many rich cargoes into the generally healthy port of Florence. The report went as far as Paris that one of the largest and best hotels here, the Europa, had been shut up by order of the Government, on account of the large number of deaths which, by chance, had happened in it. But the inn is still open, and seems to be in as much favor as ever with the public. I left Florence with the hotels

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, MAY 15, 1870.

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Notice.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot return rejected communications, nor preserve manuscripts, unless specially requested so to do.

Our Circulation.

The subscription list and the daily sales of the TIMES are now greater than at any period within the last twelve months, and are rapidly increasing. The fact is mentioned for the information of friends and in reply to the misstatements of enemies.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE.

The reported contemplated extradition of GUSTAVE FLOURENS is contradicted by the French Government. MELLIERE and REGAULT, editors of the *Marseillaise*, with others implicated in the plot of February last, have been provisionally liberated. The examination into the cases of those implicated in the recent plot still continues in Paris. Forty-nine persons were condemned on Friday to various terms of imprisonment, and eight were acquitted....Great preparations are making for the formal official proclamation of the late vote; the Emperor will receive and make a speech on the subject to a deputation of the Corps Legislatif.... The Duke of GRAMMONT will probably be appointed Minister of Foreign Affairs.... Political disturbances occurred in Florence on Friday, participated in mainly by the students. A number of arrests were made, and the city is now called "quiet."....GARIBALDI'S refusal to act against the insurrection in the Neapolitan provinces is attributed to the fact that the insurgents are, many of them, his own workmen and friends....A Lisbon telegram is to the effect that a formidable insurrection has broken out at the Island of Madeira....The response of Austria to the Pope is pronounced "cold and unsympathetic"....DIETRICHSTEIN MENSDORF has been appointed Governor of Bohemia, with head-quarters at Prague.... According to the British Blue Book just issued, the Cunard line of steamers receives an annual subsidy from the Government of £70,000, and the Inman line £35,000....The bodies of the victims of the Greek brigands reached London yesterday....Heavy shipments of silver coin from Mexico are expected in a few days....A new hall in the Temple, London, was opened, with appropriate ceremonies, by Prince CHRISTIAN yesterday.

GENERAL.

DIEGO and GASPER AGUERO were garrotted in Havana yesterday afternoon. They died bravely. A great crowd witnessed the execution. The name of the Englishman who died on Guajaba Island was HILL, and not, as has been stated, BTAN. The correspondence for New-York in the *Missouri's* mails was inspected yesterday before the sailing of the steamer.

The stable and sheds of the Union Hotel at Sing Sing were destroyed by fire yesterday morning.

An important meeting of iron masters was held at Columbia, Penn., on Friday. It was the unanimous feeling that the furnaces in that vicinity should stop work, as the current rates are not high enough to warrant further production of pig iron.

The scarcity of water in the gulches of New-Mexico seriously interferes with mining progress.

The preliminary survey of the Denver Central and Georgetown Railway, in Colorado, has been completed, and the work will now be pushed forward rapidly. The highest grade will not exceed eighty feet.

The report that the Baltimore and Ohio Railway Company have leased the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, is denied.

RIDWOOD FISHER, City Surveyor of Denver, Colorado, was killed on Thursday last by a runaway team.

The remains of E. R. WILSON and WM. TAYLOR, who were among the killed in the recent Pacific Railway collision, near St. Louis, have been forwarded to this City, and the body of E. R. SPALDING, killed at the same time, has been sent to Boston.

MRS. EDWARD O. WEBSTER, of Somersville, Mass., was burned to death on Wednesday night, her clothes taking fire while she was lighting a fire with a lamp. Owing to an illness from paralysis she was unable to extinguish the flames.

The Athletics of Philadelphia, beat the Pastimes of Baltimore at a game of base-ball in the former city yesterday by a score of 22 to 10.

The vote on the Lay Delegation question in East Maine Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, yesterday morning, stood 42 for to 14 against.

In the General Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church South, at Memphis, Tenn., the Committee on the removal of the Book Concern to Louisville, reported in favor of two houses—one in Baltimore and the other in St. Louis.

At a Fifteenth Amendment Ratification Jubilee of about 2,000 colored people living on the line of the Pacific Railway, held at Sedalia, Mo., on Friday, resolutions were adopted opposing the Suffrage Amendment to the State Constitution, and declaring that they will only vote to enfranchise those lately in rebellion when the word "white" is stricken from the Constitution.

Hon. FRANKLIN T. BACKUS, an eminent lawyer of Cleveland, Ohio, and Mr. C. L. WARD, a prominent citizen of Towanda, Penn., died at their respective homes, yesterday morning.

LOUIS BANKER, an instructor in the Massachusetts House of Correction, at South Boston, was assaulted by a criminal named GRAVERY, on Friday, and received wounds which will probably prove fatal.

Six criminals, convicted of petit larceny, were punished at the whipping-post, in the New Castle, Del., jail-yard, yesterday.

The rooms of the Shoe and Leather Association of Boston, located in Pearl-street, were opened and publicly dedicated yesterday noon. Speeches were made by Gov. CLAFLIN, Hon. WILLIAM SPOONER, President of the Association, and others.

Mr. E. C. STOUTENBURG, a well-known and wealthy merchant of Newark, died of apoplexy at his house, at about 12½ o'clock yesterday morning. Mr. STOUTENBURG returned from New-York in the early part of the evening, having eaten a hearty dinner before leaving, at the Astor House. He died very suddenly, and before a physician could be procured. He was sixty-eight years of age, and had been for many years at the head of the well-known firm of STOUTENBURG, DAY & ROCK.

GEORGE C. BROWNE, aged twenty-one, was arrested yesterday by Detective DUNNS, of the Central Office, on a requisition granted from the Governor of Massachusetts, on a charge of stealing $7,400 worth of jewelry and precious stones from JAMES BROWNE, his grandfather, of Brookline, Mass. Superintendent JOURDAN handed the prisoner over to a Boston officer, who took him back by the night boat.

The trunks of W. SPLENDA, the German passenger on the New-Jersey Railroad who committed suicide at Rahway on Thursday night, have been obtained, and are now in the possession of the Coroner of Rahway. In the trunks were found between $8,000 and $9,000 in gold and silver, several watches and some jewelers' tools. The body has been sent to Springfield, Ill.

Education at the South.

We have long maintained that the lack of popular education at the South is one of the chief causes of its falling behind in the race with the North for material and political supremacy. With decided advantages over us, in other respects, the South was badly handicapped, and had to contend with the stolid ignorance of a numerous class of "poor whites," who were denied the opportunity of rising above a condition almost as degraded as that of the slaves. The large land-holders were generally men of wealth, and lived in comparative isolation. They could afford private tutors and governesses for their children during childhood, and as soon as they were old enough, most of them were sent to Northern seminaries of learning, leaving the poorer classes almost unprovided for. When we add to these "poor whites" the four millions of slaves, who were, as a rule, absolutely prohibited from learning even to read, it is easy to imagine a state of society repressive of enterprise, and lacking in those elements of growth which have contributed so much to the wealth and power of the North.

It was this which checked labor emigration—of all other helps to progress, the most desirable in the development of new countries,—and turned it into the free West, where the descendants of New-England had carried the school-house. The result was, that the South became an oligarchy in which the political power was wielded by the few, while the North became the prosperous home of free labor and of educated political ideas. These ideas finally prevailed at the polls, and led to that sectional political ascendency which the South pretended drove it into rebellion. All this was bad enough before the war, but when emancipation set four millions of negroes free, and forced them to enter into competition in the labor market—and especially when they were armed with the ballot as a means of protecting themselves from the aggressions of their former masters,—the evil results of popular ignorance, which had arisen from their previous social system, became alarming.

In this emergency, the grand and timely benefaction of GEORGE PEABODY was bestowed upon the South. The most thoughtful men in that region had been studying the problem which confronted them with serious attention. Mr. PEABODY'S bequest to the cause of popular education at the South wrought a change in the general sentiment, and stimulated a hearty co-operation. Most of the new Constitutions of the States, provided for the establishment of a system similar to that which prevails in the Northern States. The people see that in the present condition of affairs, popular education is indispensable to the good order of society, as well as to the political safety of the States. To be a secure repository of political power, the citizen must be educated, and the principle that property ought to pay toward the education of all, is becoming generally recognized.

We notice that the attention of the most influential portion of the Southern Press, and of the most intelligent Southern citizens, is being directed to this subject, and that they are urging speedy action. The Richmond *Enquirer* makes an earnest appeal for free schools, as the most potent agency which can be devised for effectively dealing with the new relations and new duties of the white people toward the negro. It recommends prompt measures in order to forestall the national scheme which has been suggested in Congress, very naturally preferring to retain the control of the educational system by the State. These demonstrations are full of significance, and point to a speedy reconciliation of those differences between the two sections which are now the chief obstacles in the pathway of our national progress.

The Wonders of the Sea-Shore.

"The sea's swift fringe of foaming lace" is beginning to be thought of with longing expectation. The ladies and children are beginning to ask where they are to go. The head of the family—if Miss ANTHONY and Mr. TILTON will allow that there can be such a thing—is trying to guess by what hotel-keeper he will have a chance of being least victimized. Meanwhile, from Long Branch, and Newport, and Cape May, there floats on the breeze the busy note of preparation. There are to be rare sports, we are told, at each of these popular resorts. At Long Branch, especially, which is the grand playground of our *Bourgeoisie*, the Mecca of dusty citizens who go down one night and come up next morning, there are to be all manner of festivities. The race-course there—thanks to the public spirit and long purse of a prominent sporting man—is nearly ready. New restaurants, bowling alleys and billiard rooms have sprung up with the fragility and speed characteristic of the modern contractor. The talked-of Opera-house is indeed a thing of the future. But we hear of divers dramatic entertainments notwithstanding. Gentlemen whose countenances are familiar in the *coulisses* of the Academy and the French Theater, have already presented themselves at the "Branch," and bargained with their usual tact for the large halls on convenient nights of the season. The concert people, distracted between praises of themselves and ingenuous laudations of the merits of rival piano-makers, are already calculating the relative advantages of the different great hotels, before receiving where to pitch their tents. Even the barrel-organ men, thanks to Apollo, are beginning to strap up their abominations, and for once, like the Arabs, to silently steal away.

Meanwhile, in the direction of Newport and New-London, the signs of coming pleasure are as plentiful and various. Fresh accommodations for the inn-seeking public have been prepared in both these delightful watering-places, and indeed in most of the others along the shore; and numerous beautiful new villas and rustic cottages will be found to have sprung up, almost like the palace of Aladdin, to adorn spaces that were vacant last season. Long Island Sound is the favorite cruising ground of our yacht clubs, and what with the accomplished victory of the *Sappho*, and the expected victory of the *Dauntless*, the building of several splendid boats during the Winter, and the improvement of many winners of previous honors—a yachting season is anticipated of uncommon brilliancy. The army, the magistracy of New-York, and citizens in active business may be better represented at Long Branch this season than at the lovely beaches on the Sound; but the latter will be more in favor with the navy and yachtsmen, and with people in general of comparative leisure. Several capital races have already been planned, and there will be fine balls and other festive celebrations, in compliment to the different squadrons, at Newport, New-London and other neighboring localities. The prospects, then, are that the season will be extremely lively at all the sea-side resorts adjacent to the noble Bay of New-York. Pleasure-seekers will have no difficulty in suiting their respective tastes, or, if the hotel-keepers are wise, their respective means; and the periodic mental refreshment and physical building up, which to this nervous, hurried and overworked American life of ours is so peculiarly necessary, will, we may hope, be within the reach of all. But apart from the tourists who may elect to enjoy the wonders and the pastimes of the shore, there will of course be those who will seek their Helicon in the interior, by the springs of Saratoga or the shades of Lebanon or Sharon. For these, too, there will be ample provision; and although their sports may wear a sedater air than those pursued by the briny Hippocrene of Long Branch and Newport, they may be quite as satisfactory and quite as healthful.

The prosperity of the season is tolerably well assured; but there is still room for doubts, and these can only be resolved by the action of the hotel-keepers, or, indeed, of all who purvey food and lodging at the watering-places. If they are extortionate, they can do much to destroy their own harvest. We trust, therefore, that they will not make haste to kill their golden goose, but give him a fair chance to keep on laying eggs until the close of the Summer.

Wanted—Public Spirit in Local Affairs.

The *World* says "It is idle to complain of such men (as Messrs. TAYLOR, PHELPS, and OTTENDORFER) for declining to surrender their time to City affairs. They act on their own judgment of their pecuniary interests." But it seems to us that in this matter such men should be governed by a higher motive than pecuniary interest. There are times when a conscientious citizen has no right to refuse his services to the community if asked; and such a time is now. These gentlemen were nominated as representative men of a class that has suffered most from municipal misgovernment, and has been most clamorous for reform; and when the chance was offered them of rescuing their fellow tax-payers from spoliation they were bound by every moral obligation to seize it. But the wrong they have done does not consist only, or even chiefly, in this. It is in the fatal precedent they have set for other good men to justify a like defection hereafter, if, indeed, it is not made a pretext by Tammany for refusing to nominate good men ever again. If the better class of citizens persist in holding aloof from public affairs, it is hard to see how they are ever to be wrested from the control of the ignorant or vicious. The action of these Democratic nominees, certainly compares unfavorably with that of the gentlemen named on the Republican ticket. They are equally men of wealth and extensive business, whose pecuniary interests will be as apt to suffer in the event of their election as Mr. TAYLOR'S or Mr. PHELPS'. Yet they are willing to make the sacrifice for the public good. Our honest Democratic, tax-paying friends, have now a chance to show whether they prefer probity to party. If they look out for their pecuniary interests as carefully as their three recreant champions, we shall at last secure an honest administration of City affairs.

Publication of Unclaimed Dividends and Deposits.

Mr. FENTON'S bill, requiring the publication of unclaimed dividends and deposits, contains features which will be probably acceptable on some grounds and objectionable on others. The proposal is that a list of dividends upon United States Securities which have been unclaimed for two years shall be published once a year for six consecutive weeks in some Washington newspaper, after presentation to Congress. The same course is to be followed in respect of deposits, dividends and interest, by all banks, companies, corporations or associations, now or to be chartered by act of Congress, except that the place of publication is to depend upon the locality of the institution. Protection of the interests of the heirs or relatives of intestates is of course the main purpose of a measure of this kind, and from that point of view it seems desirable. There may, undoubtedly, be cases where the first knowledge of these unclaimed amounts would be gained from the published lists, although there are scarcely likely to be very many of this kind. That there might be considerable sums unclaimed is very true, especially considering the very short time allowed—two years—before publication; but the owners would be living, and have simply neglected to apply for their money, or intentionally avoided doing so. The time, to be practically useful, should be extended, for the term unclaimed hardly applies to a deposit, or a bond which happens to be left undisturbed for twenty-four months.

And here another point arises which the bill does not meet. Publication made, what is to follow? Must the depositor or bondholder immediately draw his dividend, whether he wishes or not—and, if he does not, is his name to be published every year thereafter until he does? This is of consequence, because, in addition to the trouble which the owner may wish to avoid, or the expenses of collection which in his case may be necessary, there is the cost of advertising to be deducted from the sum unclaimed. This latter may, indeed, become an annual expense, extending over a very considerable period, and ultimately form a serious deduction from the original sum. At all events any law upon this subject requires very peculiar and careful action. The relations between banks and their customers are, in their very nature, of a private description, and any step toward destroying that privacy must be taken with great caution. It should be shown that there are existing evils which publication would remedy, and that the good to be effected would not be overbalanced by possible injury.

Volcanic France.

Details furnished by the latest European files leave little doubt as to the existence of a deep and desperate plot on the life of the French Emperor, which was intended to give a diabolical emphasis to the negative vote of Paris on the day of the *plebiscitum*. Taken in connection with the late disturbances in the districts which seem determined to rival the ancient pre-eminence of the Faubourg St. Antoine, as a hot-bed of revolution, this insane scheming of republican plotters begins to merit a condemnation as emphatic as could be meted out to the most grinding despotism. For it is, indeed, the most complete apology for absolutism when the so-called friends of freedom become the deadliest foes of social order.

Whatever theoretical views the French irreconcilables may entertain on the subject of tyrannicide, it is difficult to overstate the reckless folly of men who, instead of waiting for the verdict of the French people, given through the ballot-box, intended to make it unnecessary by a dastardly assassination. Public sentiment would brand as a scoundrel of the deepest dye, the man who should overturn a line of railroad cars merely because he had a personal grudge against one of the passengers. How much greater is the criminality of such men as FLOURENS, who, after exciting a revolt as hopeless as it was uncalled for, make themselves safe, and not only leave their helpless dupes to suffer, but continue from a position of secure distance to promote schemes which they have not the courage to assist in carrying out.

The Emperor in his revolutionary days never stooped to tactics so base as this, and whatever faults of his period of power he may have to atone for, his present attitude is nobleness itself when compared with that of his implacable adversaries. With a majority of four-fifths of the French people at his back, the imperial head of a parliamentary Government must be accepted at home and abroad, whether people like it or not, as the deliberate choice of a great nation. It is worse than madness, therefore, for any handful of plotters, whether in Belleville or Leicester-square, to attempt to force on a crisis in which the infant liberty of France would be strangled, and the repression of an oligarchy or the absolutism of a despot take its place. The scheme of the London conspirators and the equally deplorable struggle in the streets a few days ago are among the things which give the Napoleonic dynasty a stronger hold than ever on the reflecting and intelligent minds of France. Temperate and statesmanlike policy has been looked for in vain from the men who aspire to found the new Republic. The most moderate among them have been denounced as renegades—the violent and headstrong are the idols of the Parisian masses. On the other hand, the Empire is progressive and liberal, and watching the current of its policy and the tactics of its opponents, no unprejudiced observer can fail to understand why it outnumbers them by six millions of votes, and how its continued existence affords the only apparent barrier between France and anarchy.

The Divorce Problem.

In one of COOPER'S novels a story is told of an Episcopal and a Presbyterian clergyman who, engaging in controversy, argue to such effect that each converts the other. New-York and Indiana seem about to make a like exchange of convictions on the question of divorce. For while Mrs. STANTON and her fellow-suffragists are clamoring for such a change in our State law as shall make the marriage tie as dissoluble as a commercial partnership, many good people of Indiana are petitioning the Legislature to establish adultery as the sole ground of divorce. That is to say, while New-York sighs for the license of Indiana, Indiana yearns for the strictness of New-York. It is a curious and interesting example of the fluctuations of human opinion, and gives room for much diverting speculation. We may yet see the time when New-York divorces shall be as cheap as Indiana divorces are said to be now, and when connubial misery shall be converted into celibate bliss, as rapidly here as in Chicago.

Seriously, however, the moral of the business seems to be this: that the regulation of divorce should be a matter of Federal and not of State jurisdiction. Why should we not have a general divorce law as well a general bankrupt law? The marriage question underlies the whole structure of society and involves the well-being of every individual in the nation. Here, if anywhere, uniformity in the law seems desirable. Once make divorce cognizable only by the Federal Courts, and the troubles arising from the conflict of laws, of which unwitting bigamy is not the least, as well as the scandals resulting from evasion of jurisdiction, would cease. Of course, the great difficulty of a divorce is the disposition to be made of the children. And two or three recent habeas corpus cases show how easily an order, on the subject, of the Court of one State is defied by simply stepping over the boundary line into another State, and how unwieldy are the remedial processes of the law as it stands.

The Greek Government and Brigandage.

The murder by Greek brigands of a party of distinguished tourists was sufficiently startling and horrible, but the deed involves something more than attaches to ordinary crime. The system of brigandage in Greece has always excited the wonder of foreign nations, and, indeed, some contempt for a Government which either would not or could not enforce its extinction. But the reason why a large part of the population are freebooters is tolerably well understood. The kingdom is notoriously ill-governed. Instead of promoting internal improvements, the Government has directed its attention to schemes of which opposition to Turkish rule in Europe was the object. The roads which are so essential to the prosperity of the agricultural districts are not made; the peasantry are sunk in the deepest poverty, and too often find lawlessness more profitable than honest toil. These circumstances alone would suffice for fostering a powerful criminal class; but when, in addition, the brigands were tolerated by their admission into the ranks of volunteers for Crete, they assumed a new character. At the conclusion of the war they returned to their former habits, with what must be regarded as a quasi approval. Moreover, they constituted a political element, of which the Greek opposition was not slow to avail itself. It is even now charged against the Minister of War that he had relations with the particular band lately killed, which he would not care to acknowledge. In short, the Government and prominent men are considered in great measure responsible for the recent murder by neglect to repress brigandage, and further, by the vacillating course adopted in respect to the relief of the prisoners.

The official and social prominence of these last victims of Greek nepotism of course causes great excitement, and some complications between European Powers also appear not unlikely. The question of a temporary occupation, even, of the Island is discussed, as also is the withdrawal from Greece as a State with which no civilized Power could hold intercourse. This latter, is, however, deemed not expedient by those European writers who suffer under a continual nightmare of Russian encroachment, and they recommend instead that the protecting Powers make certain demands covering the dismissal of the War Minister, the erection of monuments to the slain, and the extinction of brigandage. The War Minister, however, anticipated possible action with reference to himself by resigning, so that retribution in some sort has overtaken him. What other measures are to follow remain to be seen, and meanwhile tourists, our own included, may be warned not to trust themselves within the reach of armed bands, who call themselves patriots, but who are by instinct and profession simply wandering cutthroats and thieves.

The so-called Conservative editors of Louisiana have been holding a Convention at New-Orleans. It adjourned after passing a series of resolutions favoring the creation of a third political party in the State, the chief aim of which will be to put an end to the gross corruptions which have been practiced in the Legislature, and notably by the Democrats. The Baton Rouge *Advocate* opposes the movement for the reason that it will weaken the Democrats, and urges that the reform be made inside the party, by a thorough reorganization. It is the old story over again, and repeats the experience of the party at Albany last Winter. Long abstinence from the public crib has made the Louisiana Democrats as hungry as their brethren were in this State, and the consequence is that their rapacity knows no bounds. We predict that the proposed new movement will fail to effect the desired reform.

Ex-President JOHNSON is reported to have settled quietly at his old home in Greenville, Tenn., in comfortable circumstances. He has a large farm of 350 acres, about six miles from the village, on which is a flouring-mill, which is in charge of his son-in-law, Ex-Senator PATTERSON. It is reported that Mr. JOHNSON is about to establish a bank, for which he has the requisite capital. He is also said to be writing a book in vindication of his Administration, which we presume will be as successful as the similar effort by Mr. BUCHANAN. He still cherishes his ancient political ambition, and is looking to a seat in Congress. If he should succeed, his presence in either House would be the signal for a lively time, for he is yet full of vigor, and one of the most pugnacious men on record. We hope, for the sake of peace, that he will not speedily reappear at Washington.

It seems that the nation has another destitute widow on its hands, whose case appeals most strongly for sympathy and aid. Mrs. Gen. THOMAS is said to have been left in destitute circumstances, and her case calls for an exercise of the same liberality which was extended to Mrs. STANTON and Mrs. RAWLINS. Gen. THOMAS was obliged to rely solely upon his pay during all the time he was in the army, neither he nor his wife having other resources. We can readily understand that under such circumstances the widow should be left poor. The Washington *Chronicle* says:

"This is not a Government which provides munificently for the families of its heroes, and although Mrs. THOMAS is far too genuine a lady to ever let escape a word of complaint, it is still apparent that her comfort in future will depend more than has been generally supposed upon the generosity of her friends."

Chicago papers are discussing the propriety of selling the beautiful promontory on the shore of Lake Michigan, which contains the grave of STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS, to raise money to build him a monument. The land belongs to the State, and was formally dedicated four years ago in the presence of a great throng from all parts of the country, the President of the United States and his Cabinet participating. It seems almost like desecration to divert it from its original purpose for lack of $30,000 to complete the monument. It is an imputation upon the whole country, but especially upon the rich men of Illinois, and upon the commercial emporium, the City of Chicago, that such a proposition should be seriously discussed.

MILLAIS, the painter, in spite of much adverse criticism, and partly, perhaps, because of it, still retains his popularity with the English public. Hardly any artist whose pictures have hung on the walls of the Academy has been more laughed at than he, or more admired. Two of his contributions this year, however, appear to receive nothing but applause. The subjects are "The Flood" and "The Boyhood of Raleigh," and all the criticisms as we have seen, are warm in eulogy of both pictures. MILLAIS, as we have taken occasion to say before, is to painting much what Mr. FECHTER is to acting—an innovator, if the revival of things old can be termed innovation. Preraphaelitism, in the eyes of its disciples, is but a return to nature, and so a breaking of the idols of convention. FECHTER and MILLAIS are both iconoclasts in their way, and are further alike in this—that each is better esteemed as he is better understood.

OBITUARY.

Nestor Roqueplan, Journalist.

The mails bring tidings of the very sudden death of M. ROQUEPLAN, whom the *Pall Mall Gazette*, in a brief but very accurate sketch of the deceased, aptly designates as the most Parisian of all Parisians. M. ROQUEPLAN, according to that journal, was born in 1804; but nobody knew his real age until his death, for he was most careful neither to speak of it nor even to let it be seen. His dress, his manners, and even his face were calculated to deceive on this point his best friends. M. ROQUEPLAN has always been of opinion that advanced age is neither fashionable nor artistic, and that it was an offense to the aesthetic feelings of one's fellow-beings to let it be seen. Nobody knew Paris so well, nobody loved it more, and nobody has been so servilely devoted to all the caprices of that capricious city. During the last years a slight twitching of one eyelid and of the upper lip somewhat altered the lively expression of his face, but in all other respects he remained still the truest representative of the beaux of the reign of LOUIS PHILIPPE. Few things became ever really popular in a certain part of Parisian society if they did not enjoy the approbation of M. ROQUEPLAN; just as few witty boulevard words have ever come into circulation without being created or indorsed by him. *Parisine, Lorette, Petit Oved* are his creations. This, too, was the famous maxim: "Ingratitude is independence of the heart," and there is reason to think, and to say, that this and kindred aesthetical maxims were rarely kept out of practice by their coiner. It is perhaps not so very difficult to attain in Paris the reputation of an *homme d'esprit* in the sense in which M. ROQUEPLAN had it; but to preserve this reputation for nearly half a century is a fate reserved probably for very few even of the most witty Frenchmen. M. ROQUEPLAN was born at Malemort, (Bouches du Rhône.) In youth he studied for the Bar; but toward the end of the Restoration he tried some literary work, and, in company with M. LATOUCHE, became one of the editors of the old *Figaro*. But that satirical paper had so many prosecutions to answer that M. ROQUEPLAN left it in 1832, and devoted himself almost exclusively to the theater—in the beginning merely as a dilettante. In 1840, however, the Ministry offered him the direction of the Variétés, and that house has scarcely ever had such a success as under his management. In 1847 he passed to the Opera, where he had to guide his way through the hard time of the crisis which followed the Revolution of February. It was he who brought out the "Prophète," "Sapho," and the "Vêpres Siciliennes." With his management also are connected the names of ALBONI, CHUVELLI and many others. He remained at the Opera till 1854, and in 1857 succeeded M. PERRIN in the management of the Opera Comique. He held this post not long, however, and with no particular success. About four years since M. ROQUEPLAN published *Parisine*, a volume of Lutetian sketches, all of which were as truthful and characteristic as his earlier reproductions of Parisian scenes and representative types. Soon afterward, he assumed the management of the Châtelet Theater, which he directed, officiating also as critic of the *Constitutionnel*, until the day of his death.

A Letter from Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

The following reply of Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER to an invitation to be present at the celebration of the semi-centennial anniversary of Indianapolis, Ind., on the 7th of June, we quote from the *Sentinel* of that city:

BROOKLYN, L. I., May 6, 1870.

James Blake, Esq.:

MY DEAR SIR: If I could follow the suggestions of my feelings, I should certainly be present at the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of Indianapolis; but I am detained by imperative engagements, yet in spirit and enthusiasm I shall certainly be with you.

The years which I spent in Indianapolis—almost the first of my public life—will always be memorable, and I must needs feel toward your city as I cannot toward any other. Indianapolis has quite outgrown my knowledge. I think of it as it was from 1837 to 1850, and while I recognise the value and beauty of the changes which have taken place in later years, you will, I know, sympathize with me when I say that I am more interested in old Indianapolis than in the new.

Your memory goes back to the beginning; you saw the streets cut out of the primeval forest, you came in time to see the stumps that were left, and to become acquainted with not a few of them by running on to them in dark nights. If I were to rehearse all the memories that arise, a book would scarcely suffice. I hope that you may have a memorable day, and that the services may be worthy of the dear old city born out of the forest. I am very truly yours,

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

The San Domingo Question.

From the New-York Standard.

The Republican Party, and the friends of Gen. GRANT'S Administration, will take notice that every attempt to bring the House to a vote upon the question of annexing San Domingo, is resisted by Democrats. If this is simply a national measure, to be opposed by all parties upon national grounds, why is it that the Democrats are so persistent in their efforts to defeat even a resolution for its consideration? The Democrats record it as the act of a Republican Administration, and endeavor to prevent its consideration as a part of the tactics of an opposition party.

The Republicans owe it to the country to make San Domingo a party question. The Democrats, by their persistent efforts to defeat it, stultify their own record, and Gen. BUTLER and the Administration are doing now simply what the Democrats themselves did to secure the annexation of Texas. The country needs San Domingo, the President represents the country in his efforts to obtain it, and the Republicans, being in power, owe it to the Administration to secure it. The Democrats, in their efforts to prevent that action, are consistent as a party, but their persistency should only stimulate our Republican friends to renewed efforts in its favor.

The Fenians En Route for the Red River.

We are assured that a Fenian movement is imminent. Gen. JOHN O'NEILL and his Chief of Staff, Gen. J. J. DONNELLY, of Utica, leave this City this evening for the West. They go thither to effect a complete concentration of the forces designed to oppose the British expedition against the Red River insurgents, and to assume command of them. The many couriers who have hitherto been reported as leaving for various points bore dispatches to those leaders North and West commanding detachments of the "I. R. A." to take part in the coming struggle. To facilitate and hasten the fulfillment of the instructions contained in them will be the General's first business. We learn that even now the Fenians are moving from all points toward the Red River, which is O'NEILL'S ultimate destination. This we learn from reliable sources. A feint may be made on the eastern frontier by another party, but the Red River will be the scene of the real attack.

A Lilliputian Ship on the Atlantic.

A vessel is about to start from Liverpool for this City, where it is expected to arrive within the next forty days, which measures only twenty feet from bow to stern, and will be manned by two men—the owner, Capt. PINCHER, and Capt. J. C. BULKLEY—whose skill is expected to guide the frail craft safely across the Atlantic. The only other living thing on board is a Newfoundland dog. The tiny vessel is called the *City of Rotterdam*, and is rigged as a yawl, capable of spreading about seventy yards of canvas. There is also a two-bladed propeller, which can be worked by hand in case of necessity, but which may be hoisted out of the water so as not to be a drag when the wind is favorable. The vessel is covered throughout its whole length and lined inside to the flooring, and has a cockpit amidships. The limited space below is fitted up with as much comfort as circumstances will allow. There is a patent cook-stove on board, and provisions for three months. A snug sleeping-place is furnished for the skipper, when not on the watch. The tanks of the vessel are capable of holding one hundred gallons of water, which can be allowed to escape in case of necessity, and the working of the propeller only as a pump to keep the hold dry. The owner of the Rotterdam and Capt. BULKLEY have capably studied their course and feel confident of reaching New-York in safety.

AMUSEMENTS.

Dramatic and Musical.

The dramatic season draws to a close. In many respects it has been one to look back upon with pride and satisfaction. What may be regarded as the results of metropolitan series of performances is illustrated at Booth's Theater in tragedy, at Wallack's and the Fifth-avenue in comedy, at Niblo's and the Grand Opera-house in miscellaneous spectacle, and at the Olympic in burlesque, has been remarkably and uniformly successful. Mr. BOOTH'S revivals of Shakespeare have been characterized by much taste, research and munificence. "Hamlet" and "Macbeth" have been very finely done indeed, and "A New Way to pay Old Debts" and "The Lady of Lyons" have given variety to the concluding nights allotted to the manager's clever impersonations. Mr. HACKETT has played here with all his old force and humor during the season, Mrs. WALLER has pleased many by her assumption of some of Miss CUSHMAN'S favorite parts, and Mr. JOHN S. CLARKE is now bringing a long and brilliant campaign to a close by a succession of comic portraitures, in which he is, on the whole, without a rival. At Wallack's, nearly all the new pieces have been warmly received. Mr. ROBERTSON'S comedies gave the season a good start, and the impetus was well sustained by the representations of Mr. WALLACK himself, who played with great acceptance to the audience, a protracted engagement. Of late, some of the old comedies have been brought forward with the usual happy results, and the last attraction brought out—Capt. LEICESTER VERNON'S serio-comedy of "The Lancers"—has made an impression of a kind rather unusual at so late a period in the season. One or two other plays are still held in reserve, however, since, like a prudent General, Mr. WALLACK always has an eye to possible emergencies. The house will close in June, and afterward Mr. THEODORE MOSS will undertake his usual Summer enterprise, bringing out as his first card the attractive drama called "The Red Light," in which Mr. JOHN BROUGHAM and a strong company are to appear. Mr. BROUGHAM is, we hear, engaged for Mr. WALLACK'S next regular season. We regret to learn that Mr. J. W. WALLACK goes to Boston for the same term. At the Fifth-avenue Theater Mr. DALY has made a decided and abiding success with his adaptation of "Frou Frou," a success which becomes more creditable when we know that two other versions of the same play, lately brought out in London, have proved bad failures. Miss AGNES ETHEL has made great steps in her profession by her performance of the heroine of "Frou Frou," and has contributed largely to the protracted hold it has maintained on public favor. Mr. CLARKE, Mr. JAMES LEWIS, Mr. DAVIDGE, Mrs. GILBERT, and Miss KATE NEWTON, have also acted well their parts, and deserve all the credit they have received. To-morrow night the veteran GEORGE HOLLAND has a benefit, which we trust will be a benefit, indeed. Mr. DALY promises, before winding up his season, to give GOLDSMITH'S "Good-Natured Man," and SARDOU'S "Fernande." A great variety of plays have been given at Niblo's during the season; but the great event here has been the appearance of Mr. FECHTER, whom Messrs. JARRETT & PALMER have had the honor of introducing to the American stage. The profound effect produced by this admirable artist, in spite of a considerable difference of opinion respecting the nature and degree of his merits, cannot be disputed. We will not attempt in this summary to repeat what has already been expressed at some length in our columns concerning the abilities and style of Mr. FECHTER, and the manner in which he has interpreted his various characters. His first brief engagement at Niblo's has been followed, after an intervening provincial tour, by a series of performances at the French Theater, which are still in progress. Miss LYDIA THOMPSON and her troupe are now in possession of Niblo's, where their last novelty—a melodrama written by DUMAS *père*, and called "Mosquito"—has been drawing capital houses, and bids fair to do so for an indefinite time to come. Mr. GEORGE L. FOX has proved a great card at the Olympic, where his burlesques of "Hamlet" and "Macbeth," have delighted crowds of people for several months past. It has long seemed as if the attraction of these whimical conceptions would never cease, but we observe that Mr. FOX is taking a rest at last, and that Mrs. JAMES A. OATES' Burlesque Company, which advertises for every performance "choice selections from the Grand Opera to the broadest burlesque, the drolleries of which are never allowed to lapse into dullness for the lack of variety," and begins with a production called "The Fair One with the Blonde Wig," opens at the Olympic to-morrow night. The gorgeous spectacle of the "Twelve Temptations," the attractions of which have been varied from time to time with much skill and enterprise, has made what promised to be a failing season a highly prosperous one at the Grand Opera-house. We have nothing to add to the opinions that we expressed in full on the first production of this drama. It is undeniable that it has pleased the popular appetite, and in spite of its great expense, made plenty of money for the treasury of the opera-house. These facts are, we suppose, sufficiently gratifying to the management to enable it readily to dispense with encomiums that might be, and occasionally are, bestowed on managers who temper with some aesthetic perception and moral delicacy their instincts for money-getting. The "Twelve Temptations" are good, we suppose, to dazzle and ravish gaping crowds, chiefly new from the country, as long as to midsummer. We have no hesitancy in saying that so far as boldness in expenditure, and in some other things ought to command success, that which has attended this curious spectacle is thoroughly deserved.

YESTERDAY'S ENTERTAINMENTS.

Two performances of two of the heaviest works of the operatic repertory were given at the Academy of Music, yesterday, by Mme. PATTI-ROSA and her associates. In the afternoon these artists sang "Don Giovanni," and in the evening they interpreted "Oberon

[illegible] Olympic Theater will be [illegible] evening, by Mrs. JAMES [illegible] and a burlesque company, [illegible] to interpret "The Fair One with the Golden Wig." Mrs. OATES and her associates have just terminated a series of very successful performances in Philadelphia. No other great artists immediate notice....The farewell concert by Miss CARLOTTA PATTI and MM. ROTHER and SARASATE is to take place at Steinway Hall on Saturday evening next. Miss CARLOTTA PATTI and these performers depart for Europe by the steamer starting forty-eight hours afterward, and the same vessel bears to Rio de Janeiro Signor FERRANTI, a baritone, whose fine voice, faultless method and genuine vein of humor were referred to with admiration a few weeks ago. Signor FERRANTI was first heard in concert in this City [illegible] with Miss ROSA, whom he accompanied to the United States. His earliest [illegible] we believe, were achieved in Brazil, and other years confirmed their genuineness by [illegible] London and Paris opinions. Returned [illegible] recently from Italy, whither he had gone to [illegible] purpose, his absence from New-York will, [illegible] be temporary only, in spite of the high [illegible] and warm sentiments of friendship [illegible] which he is the object in sunny Rio. Signor FERRANTI, we hope, will be listened to opera [illegible] the Pali....A complimentary benefit to [illegible] T. ALLISTON BROWN, a well-known writer [illegible] dramatic affairs, is to be tendered [illegible] by the managers of all the local places of [illegible] amusement on the afternoon and evening of [illegible] next fortnight. The afternoon entertainment will consist of the most comprehensive [illegible] representations ever given in this country, and will be participated in by the forces [illegible] San Francisco, Bryant's, Kelly and Leon, [illegible] Minstrels, while an "olio bill" will [illegible] a host of volunteers. In the evening [illegible] attraction will be a farewell performance by [illegible], who sails for Europe two days later, and [illegible] performance by Miss LYDIA THOMPSON and [illegible] HARRY BECKETT. The programme, [illegible] will be seen, will lack neither [illegible] variety nor interest in other [illegible]....Some time ago about 400 Israelite [illegible] from West Russia arrived in this City, [illegible] been forced to flee from their native land [illegible] persecution. These people are now entirely [illegible], and in order to assist them several philanthropic gentlemen have arranged to give a grand concert at Irving Hall, to take place on [illegible] evening week. Professionals and amateurs have volunteered their services, and there [illegible] every indication that the affair will be eminently successful. Tickets are to be had at the [illegible] music stores.

Domestic Gossip.

Mrs. GLADSTONE and the ZAVISTOWSKIS and Mr. FRANK MAYO are acting in California....Mr. J. S. CHANFRAU was last week at McVicker's Theater, in Chicago....Mr. J. EMMETT and "Fritz" continue at the Arch-street Theater, Philadelphia....Mrs. WALLER acts in Springfield, Mass., on Thursday....Toledo is about to have 3 new opera-house....Miss JEAN HOSMER is at St. Paul, Minn....Tuesday, the HOWARD Troupe visit Rochester....Albany is about to be [illegible] by a new theater in South Pearl, near [illegible]-street. Mondays and Thursdays [illegible] performances are to take place in [illegible] Miss MERRY's English company appearing on the remaining nights of each week....The [illegible] Opera Troupe will sing in Baltimore [illegible] week....Mr. FELIX ROGERS and Miss JENNIE WILLMORE were last week at the Holliday-street Theater, in Baltimore....Mrs. SCOTT-SIDDONS sails for England on Wednesday. She has [illegible] acted *Fros Frou*....Miss LUCILLE WESTON [illegible] at the Albany Academy of Music....Mr. [illegible] ADAMS was last week at the Pittsburg [illegible]-house....Miss EMILIE MELVILLE is acting [illegible] Toledo....Mr. JEFFERSON was last week [illegible] the Chestnut-street....The Lydia Thompson troupe [illegible] Selwyn's Theater, in Boston, this [illegible]....Miss ELISA HOLT acts this week [illegible] Selwyn's....The Richmond benefit at the Holliday-street Theater, in Baltimore, not [illegible] 8th....Miss FANNY HERRING acted [illegible] last week at Scranton, Penn....The *Commonwealth*, of Boston, says: "Miss LA[illegible] is said to be one of three sisters, whom [illegible] found ballet-dancing in London, eleven years ago, and whom he has since carefully [illegible] to her present high position. [illegible] eight or nine years she has worked [illegible] a regular commission for one-fifth [illegible] profits."....The Boston *Traveller* says: [illegible] FECHTER will not return to Europe after [illegible] present New-York engagement, as he intends [illegible] his new duties and responsibilities at Mr. [illegible] CHANFRAU's theater, and the zeal and or[illegible] ability he proposes to bring to the management of that establishment, will require the constant presence here. Mr. FECHTER will probably pass the Summer months in Boston or [illegible] some of its neighboring sea-side resorts. Miss [illegible] will also relinquish her homeward visit [illegible] Summer and remain in Boston."

Notes from Abroad.

THE NEW LONDON THEATER.

The London papers all print descriptions [illegible] the new Vaudeville Theater. It has been [illegible] upon the site occupied by Nos. 403 and [illegible] Strand, and the premises of the defunct Beefsteak Club in the rear. Though small in comparison with the larger establishments in its immediate neighborhood, it will comfortably seat [illegible] persons, with a considerable amount of standing space in addition. Mr. C. J. PHIPPS, F. S. A., the architect who has [illegible] intrusted with this work, has [illegible] designed the Queen's, the Gaiety, [illegible] seven other theaters within the last [illegible] years. The model of this new addition to [illegible] metropolitan theaters is, however, novel [illegible] every respect. The principal entrance is in [illegible] Strand, through a passage hall leading to the [illegible], on a level with the street, and by a staircase, six feet wide, to the balcony and boxes. The pit is approached by a separate corridor, five [illegible] wide, level with the Strand. The gallery [illegible] is in Lumley-court, approached both [illegible] Strand and Maiden-lane. The plan of [illegible] auditory is original and elegant. It consists [illegible] balcony, the front forming a semi-circle, [illegible] cut by curves of a contrary flexure to [illegible] proscenium columns. Behind this, at a higher level, is the dress circle tier, the front of the [illegible] being on the same vertical line as [illegible] between the balcony and dress circle. Behind the upper circle is a spacious gallery, [illegible] the front of the upper circle is carried [illegible] over the proscenium, opening from which [illegible] a gratued ceiling, joining the main ceiling, the auditory at its diameter line. [illegible] are six rows of arm-chairs in [illegible] a commodious pit, three rows of [illegible] in balcony, four rows of seats in [illegible] circle, two more private boxes behind [illegible], two rows of upper circle and a spacious [illegible]. The lighting of the auditory is by one [illegible] sun-burner in center of the ceiling, [illegible] the ventilation has been specially considered, there being extracting flues in the side [illegible] of every tier near the ceiling. In most [illegible] the part of the pit under each tier of boxes [illegible] to be capacious by reason of the [illegible] limited height; there, however, the ceiling [illegible] the center of the pit is carried up to a height [illegible] tier, and has suspending lights with large [illegible] flues above.

MISCELLANEOUS MENTION.

The English papers announce that the comedy [illegible] "Free Press" just occupied the attention of [illegible] Chancellor JAMES, and that his Honor refused the motion of the plaintiff, the purchaser [illegible] French author, and decided that he [illegible] right to prevent the play being represented [illegible] the St. James Theatre. The case turned [illegible] construction of the International [illegible] Act, and the Vice-Chancellor [illegible] that in order to obtain the [illegible] of the act, the purchaser of the copyright of a foreign work must enter on the register [illegible] Stationers' Company an accurate and [illegible] translation of the whole, that the version [illegible] on the register was not sufficiently literal to satisfy the requirements of the statute; [illegible], if a literal translation had been [illegible] registered by the plaintiff, he might [illegible] on the stage any adaptation, with [illegible] and omissions as he liked, [illegible] had once satisfied the statute might [illegible] a version from represent[illegible] at the St. James, which would [illegible] have been an infringement of his [illegible] be had over obtained it. [illegible] appeal from Vice-Chancellor [illegible] was at once given to the [illegible]. The Orchestra is re[illegible] Mr. Cyril Ward, the leader [illegible] Adelphi and Princess'

[illegible] Fenian at the Capitol [illegible] Grounds yesterday afternoon, to witness the match between the champion Atlantics and the Stars—the champion amateurs of the Union. The amateurs had the prestige still fresh of their victory over the Mutuals, and it was thought by the outside public, as well as by the players themselves, that the Atlantics would have a tough piece of work to hold their own. The Atlantics went first to the bat, and the first base was made from called balls on CUMMINGS, whose pitching in this inning was rather short of the usual perfect character, and the run was made from two passed balls missed by JEWELL. ROGERS went first to the bat on the Star side, and made the single run scored by the amateurs on a ground ball stopped by ZETTLER, who might have sent it in time to first base but for START being a little out of position. ROGERS, on a hit by JEWELL, next make his third base, and got home on a hit by DOLLARD.

Throughout the game it was obvious that the Stars were not heavy enough at the bat to make way against the Atlantics, whose play was of a more careful and practiced character than they have shown during the season.

Some pretty heavy betting was indulged in among the spectators, several enthusiastic friends of the Stars being let in for considerable amounts. A large infusion of the fair sex graced the grounds by their presence.

The score was as follows:

ATLANTIC.	O.	R.	STAR.	O.	R.
Pearce, s. s.	0	0	Rogers, l. f.	0	1
Smith, M. b.	0	0	Jewell, c.	0	0
Start, 1st b.	1	1	Dollard, s. s.	1	0
Chapman, l. f.	4	0	Clyne, r. f.	2	0
Zettler, c.	0	0	Cummings, p.	0	0
Zettler, p.	4	0	Beavens, 2d b.	4	0
Hall, c. f.	2	1	Worth, c. f.	3	0
Pike, 2d b.	4	0	Packer, 1st b.	1	0
McDonald, r. f.	4	0	Manley, M. b.	1	0
				—	—
Total	27	0	Total	27	1

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.
Atlantic	1	1	2	0	0	2	0	1	0—7
Star	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—1

Umpire—CHAS. MILLS, of Mutuals.
Time—One hour and thirty minutes.

The following matches will be played on the Union Grounds next week:

May 16—The great junior match for the championship and possession of the silver ball, Independent *vs.* Tuttle and Bailey Clubs.
May 18—Atlantic *vs.* Eckford.
May 19—Mutual *vs.* Oriental.
May 20—Mutual *vs.* Eckford.

Fires in New-Jersey Swamps.

The low-lands of Atlantic County, N. J., have, during the past week, been swept by fires that have consumed a large amount of timber and other property. But few buildings of any value have been destroyed. The flames broke out in different places within the space of eight miles in the southern part of the county, and gradually spread over the entire uninhabited district. The dryness of the upper growth and the absence of any facilities for checking the flames gave them opportunities for progress that were aided by the severe winds that often sweep across the country from the ocean. The owners of the wood-lands turned out in full force with all the help that could be obtained, and after three days' labor succeeded in checking the fires, and ultimately in putting them out entirely. The losses to the owners of property are estimated at $100,000.

The losses by fires in the woods of Sussex County, N. J., have been much exaggerated in some of the New-York newspapers, who have had "dispatches from special correspondents" in that region. The fires touched only a few farms on the extreme northern boundary of the county, and the losses were not above $10,000.

Residents along the line of the Erie Railway report that the total loss by the fires in Sullivan, Delaware, and Orange Counties is not above $400,000, instead of $5,000,000, at which figure the loss has been reported.

Mercantile Library Election—Opening of the Reading-Room on Sunday.

There is a lively canvass going on for the election of officers for the Mercantile Library Association which takes place on Tuesday next. The ticket of what may be regarded as the party of progress bears the well-known names of Peter Voorhees, M. L. Mackenzie, A. H. Timpson, W. G. Davies and W. L. Bailey, which are a sufficient guarantee of the honest and efficient management of this useful institution if it is placed in their hands. The most prominent issue involved in the question of opening the reading-room on Sunday, for which strenuous efforts are made by the liberal-minded members. They also pledge themselves to a reduction of the dues and careful application of the funds of the library to its improvement and enlargement.

Sunday-School Anniversaries.

Tuesday, May 17, will be the great day of the year for the Sunday-schools of New-York.

The two hundred schools of the New-York Sunday-School Missionary Union will assemble in various halls and churches at 2½ P. M., where addresses will be delivered and hymns sung, after which the children return to their own rooms and partake of refreshments.

The annual meeting of the Society will be held at 7½ P. M., in the Marble Church, corner Twenty-ninth-street and Fifth-avenue. Addresses by Rev. W. T. BARNES. Subject—"The Teacher and his Class," and by Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER upon "Person Work in Great Cities." Also singing by PHILIP PHILLIPS and T. E. PERKINS.

Admission by tickets, which may be obtained, without charge, of the Superintendents of the schools, or at the Teachers' Exchange, No. 15 Bible House.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

The friends of the regular ticket for the Mercantile Library Association election of Tuesday next advertise in another column an interesting statement of the questions at issue, from their stand-point.

It has been stated that the fence about the site of the new Post-office is soon to be taken down, but such is not the case.

Mr. CYRUS CURTIS, one of the newly-appointed Commissioners of Emigration, has resigned his position as a member of the Board, but no one has yet been selected to fill his place.

Mrs. JULIA WATSON, of No. 313 Eighth-street, was yesterday reported by Dr. NELSON PLACE as in a dying condition, in consequence of injuries sustained by her on the 4th inst., at the hands of a Mrs. MURRAY. It appears that the women quarreled, and Mrs. WATSON was severely injured in the abdomen and on the head, which produced a still-birth on Friday afternoon. Coroner ROLLINS was notified of the case and proposes to make an investigation.

An unknown man was found drowned, yesterday, in the North River, near Hoboken-street. The body was dressed in a black overcoat and pants, and deceased was apparently thirty-five years of age. The remains were sent to the Morgue for identification.

Coroner FLYNN concluded an inquest, yesterday, in the case of PATRICK WELSH, who died on the 4th inst. from a stab wound inflicted by MICHAEL MARTIN on St. Patrick's Day, at No. 523 Second-avenue. The jury rendered a verdict of death from the stab, and MARTIN was held for trial by the Coroner.

The returns of arrests for the past week show a very decided decrease from the previous week. The following are the figures: Saturday, May 7, 257; Sunday, May 8, 182; Monday, May 9, 264; Tuesday, May 10, 245; Wednesday, May 11, 200; Thursday, May 12, 241; Friday, May 13, 171. Total 1,560.

The Register of Vital Statistics furnishes the following figures for the past week: Still-births, 40; births, 851; marriages, 214; deaths, 455.

The Board of Police yesterday dismissed the following patrolmen from the Department: Benno Lowenthal, Third Precinct; Francis McLaughlin, Sixth Precinct; Nathaniel S. Addis, Sixteenth Precinct, and Richard Geoghegan, Eighteenth Precinct.

At 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon a fire occurred in the building No. 359 Bowery, by which SCHULTZ & CO., tassel manufacturers, occupying the fourth and fifth floors, lost $200 in damage to stock and machinery, and H. C. KREMYNONG, tobacconist, on the third floor, lost $100 in damage to stock by water. The building was very slightly injured.

A charge of fraudulent bankruptcy was entertained against MICHAEL MYERS, proprietor of a mourning-store at No. 622 Broadway, before Commissioner BETTS yesterday. The accused was represented as having pawned and otherwise disposed of his property prior to entering into bankruptcy for the purpose of swindling his creditors. His examination was fixed for the 18th inst., at 11 A. M.

The hearing in the case of CHRISTOPHER RIDLEY, a Wall-street commission broker, who is charged with having made false income returns to the Government, was adjourned by Commissioner SHIELDS, yesterday, until Monday at the request of the defense.

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Smith, M. b.	0	0	Jewell, c.	0	0
Start, 1st b.	1	1	Dollard, s. s.	1	0
Chapman, l. f.	4	0	Clyne, r. f.	2	0
Zettler, c.	0	0	Cummings, p.	0	0
Zettler, p.	4	0	Beavens, 2d b.	4	0
Hall, c. f.	2	1	Worth, c. f.	3	0
Pike, 2d b.	4	0	Packer, 1st b.	1	0
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Total	27	0	Total	27	1

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Atlantic	1	1	2	0	0	2	0	1	0—7
Star	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—1

Umpire—CHAS. MILLS, of Mutuals.
Time—One hour and thirty minutes.

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NEW BUILDINGS.

Description of the Mount Sinai Hospital, and the St. John's M. E. Church in Fifty-third-street.

Our Jewish fellow-citizens are about to erect, on the east side of Lexington-avenue, between Sixty-sixth and Sixty-seventh streets, a spacious edifice for the accommodation of persons of their own faith, and to be known as the Mount Sinai Hospital. It will comprise a central or administrative building on Lexington-avenue, with a frontage of 60 feet and a depth of 85 feet, from which there will be an extension in the rear, 20 feet by 50. The wings or pavilions will have a frontage of 31 feet and a depth of 120 feet. They will be connected with the administrative building by corridors, 37 feet in length and 13 feet in width. Thus the entire establishment will have a frontage on the avenue of about 200 feet. The steam apparatus, gas-house, pumping-engines, &c., will be located in the rear. The style of architecture will be the Elizabethan, and the material chosen for the construction of the building Philadelphia brick and marble. The basement of the three fronts will be of heavy rusticated marble ashlar, and thence to the roof all the fronts will be faced with the best Philadelphia brick. The jambs, pediments and lintels of the windows will be of marble, with marble sills and belt courses. A Mansard roof, with towers and a large central dome, will surmount the edifice. The crest ornaments, cornices and balustrades will be of fancy iron-work. The grand entrance to the central building will be covered by a portico 15 feet in width, with columns, arches, cornices, and balustrades complete. On the front of the central building, between the second and third stories, will be placed a large marble tablet bearing the name of the institution. The great feature of this building, which will certainly be one of the handsomest and most imposing in the City, is the distance—125 feet—between the pavilions. The greatest width yet given has not exceeded 110 feet. This is a most important point in establishments of this class, where light and ventilation are essential elements.

The administrative building will have a cellar 20 feet by 32 and 6 feet in height, with a basement of nearly the same dimensions. The first story will contain four rooms, each 19 feet by 22, for the accommodation of the managers of the Institution, the apothecary and physician. One apartment will be used as a reception room. The hall will be 10 feet wide, extending each way, and will be laid with marble tileing. The second story will contain nine private wards, with closets, bath-rooms, lavatories and nurses rooms. The third story will contain four private wards, with bath-rooms, &c., as in the second story. Here, also, will be the chapel, 19 feet by 50. In the fourth story there will be a hall 35 feet by 50 and 25 feet in height, with an elegant domed ceiling. It will be lighted through the roof and by side windows. Here the clinical lectures will be delivered. In connection with this hall will be six small retiring-rooms. In the extension will be the grand staircase, the elevators and dumb-waiters. The corridors on each side of this building, leading to the pavilions, will contain a basement and first story. The basements will be used as store-rooms and dining-rooms, and the first story will, of course, form the passage-ways. These will be eighteen feet in width, with marble floors, and ornamented with columns, pilasters, pedestals and urns for containing flowers. The pavilions will contain basements ten feet in height, a first and second stories, and open lofts sixteen feet in height. The basements are intended to be used for store-rooms, laundries, drying, bedding and dissecting rooms. Here, too, will be the servants' rooms and the dead-house. On the second and third floors will be the wards. Each ward will accommodate twenty patients, allowing 1,600 cubic feet of air to each. Nurses' rooms, private rooms, closets, lavatories, linen-rooms and bathing-rooms will also be provided on each floor. In all, about 200 patients will find accommodation in the establishment, which will be fitted up in the most complete manner with all the latest improvements, and with some which have never yet been introduced in any similar institution. There will be five large elevators and three dumb waiters. The five flights of iron stairs will be inclosed in brick walls. Steam will be used for heating the building, and ventilation will be amply provided for. Indeed if the architect's plans in this particular are fully carried out, the ventilation of the building will be superior to any in this country, and perhaps in the world.

It is estimated that the cost of the building will be about $300,000. The corner-stone will be laid during the present month, and it is hoped that the work will be completed before the end of next year. The architect is Mr. GRIFFITH THOMAS, of No. 470 Broadway. The mason work will be done by JOHN T. CONNOVER, the marble work by MASTERTON & HALL, the iron work by J. B. & W. W. CORNELL, and the carpenter work by JOHN DOWNEY.

ST. JOHN'S M. E. CHURCH.

Work has been commenced on the St. John's M. E. Church, in Fifty-third-street. The building is to have frontage of 65 feet, and will run back 100 feet. The style of architecture is that known as the Norman gothic. The material used will be Belleville (N. J.) sand stone, the door and window facings being of Dorchester yellow stone. The roof will be double-pitched and covered with variegated slate. The windows will be of stained and plain glass. The basement will be used for Sunday-school purposes. The body of the church will be set in half lit, with self-supporting galleries, arranged in amphitheater style, and will seat about 1,000 persons. It will be lighted by one large reflector in the center of the ceiling. The building will cost about $60,000, and will be completed probably during the present year. The designs were prepared by Messrs. D. & J. JARDINE, of No. 1,207 Broadway.

Grand Concert in Aid of the Five Points House of Industry.

Yesterday afternoon a concert was given in the chapel of the Five Points House of Industry, which was not as well attended as it should have been, considering the attractions offered. The children of the institution occupied the platform, and gave several songs and roundelays in a very pleasing manner during the intervals of the regular programme. The quintet "How can the birds help singing" was executed with great spirit by Miss BRAINERD, a young lady whose name was not given, and Messrs. ROCKWOOD and SCHAUFFLER. Miss NETTIE STERLING was heard to advantage in a grand aria from "Le Prophète," and also in the same lady afterward sang "My Head is Like to Rend," and "Home, Sweet Home," with her usual pathos and sweetness. Miss BRAINERD gave "Von Dir" and "Oh Come, Marie" very effectively, and subsequently, with the young lady before-mentioned, sang "La Calabrase" with great spirit. Mr. SCHAUFFLER executed a fantasia for the flute very nicely, and the concert concluded with the quartet, "My Love is Like the Red, Red Rose." Dr. CLARK W. BEAMES officiated as accompanist and conductor.

Difficulties of the English Language—Need of a Phonetic Alphabet.

At a recent meeting of the teachers of the industrial schools of the Children's Aid Society, a resolution was unanimously adopted approving of the use of a phonetic alphabet in teaching reading, and recommending the system used in Webster's Dictionary and introduced in Town and Holbrook's Readers. The key to the signs is given at the bottom of each page in the dictionary. The sounds of *a*, for instance, one as in face, fat, fare, far, fast, fall. Any one desirous of learning the pronunciation of a new or strange word refers to the marks, and with the aid of the key can give the sound correctly.

The marks are to restore to the vowels their properties as representatives of sounds. Every letter at first represented some sound, but the present English language has many letters that have lost their power as indicators of sound, and words are often pronounced without uttering a sound to correspond to any letter composing them. No one can tell from the names of the letters or their sounds how a word should be pronounced. One reason is, because there are so many silent letters; another is that there are so many sounds represented by one sign, that it cannot definitely represent any.

Where the letter a occurs, for instance, in a new word, the learner may give it one of eight sounds. There is no rule to determine which is correct. So it is with each of the other vowels. It is this ambiguity which makes the English language the most difficult language to pronounce in the world. Spelling is no guide to pronunciation. It is, instead, a complete disguise. The confusion caused by uncertain vowel signs would alone be sufficient to distract a linguist; but the confusion becomes worse confounded when silent letters are introduced without any regard to necessity, order, convenience, beauty or reason.

By some Darwinian process of "natural selection," and "survival of the fittest" forms representing the origin and history of words have prevailed over forms indicating sounds. The eye has been gratified at the expense of the ear. The poor children have had in consequence to suffer. They are compelled to work for years acquiring words, when a few months' drilling in elementary sounds, and the use of a phonetic type, would open to them, if not a royal road, at least a well-marked highway. In the German language, nearly every sound has a sign and every letter its sound. The marks of the sound are written and printed invariably as part of the letter. Hence spelling

[illegible]

GRAND PARK.

Real Estate Movements in Westchester County—The Park Project—Excursion Yesterday.

A day or two since mention was made in the TIMES of various projects on foot for the improvement of real estate in the vicinity of New-York, and of sales to take place during the coming season. Among these projects particular reference may now be made to the Grand Park enterprise in Westchester County. Yesterday, at the invitation of Mr. ANDREW WILSON, JR., the originator of the scheme, a number of real estate brokers, members of the Press and others, to the number of about one hundred, visited the grounds, which are soon to be offered for sale, situate near the village of Mamaroneck, in the above-mentioned county. The whole party were hospitably received by Mr. WILSON, at his private residence, and after partaking of a collation were conducted over the proposed park. During the last Winter, through various brokers, Mr. WILSON has, by purchase, at the cost of some $750,000, secured possession of nearly 2,000 acres of land in this locality, the heart of Westchester County. The tract faces the East River and Long Island Sound, and extends inland some three and one-half miles, with a width varying from one to two miles. The entire property is being rapidly improved, drives are constructed, roads laid out, trees planted, cottages built, and other means taken to render the locality both attractive and desirable. Two distances from the City is about twenty-one miles, and the land is so situated with reference to the railways as to render all the lots easy of access. This property is now to be divided into building lots and placed upon the market. During the coming Summer five public sales will take place, the first of which comes off on the 4th of next month. A number of desirable lots will then be offered, and those in charge of the enterprise assure the public that the sales will be of a bona fide character, the lots being struck off at reasonable prices to the highest bidder. The terms of the sale are determined upon are forty per cent. down and the remainder in three years. Mr. WILSON's present residence, and ten acres of ground around it, has already been sold for $30,000 to the ladies of Mamaroneck, who have raised funds for this purpose, and propose converting it into a female seminary. The managers of the Episcopal Theological Seminary of this City have also, it is said, in view the purchase of a location in this vicinity, having been offered liberal terms for this purpose. In addition, it is designed soon to erect a large hotel in the immediate vicinity. The excursion yesterday was a pleasant affair, and enjoyed by those participating in it, to whom every courtesy was shown. At the dinner speeches were made by Hon. JAMES C. SPENCER, Judge of the Supreme Court of this City; Mr. RUSHMORE, Supervisor of the town of Mamaroneck; Mr. A. J. BLEECKER, of New-York, and Messrs. WILSON, TOWNSEND, VANDERBENCH, FRANKENSTEIN and other residents of the town.

The Woodruff Case in Hoboken—Card from Mr. Woodruff.

Mr. HAMPTON WOODRUFF, who has just been released from the Hudson County jail, has written a letter to the TIMES, in the course of which he presents the following explanation of his "misfortunes:"

"Some three weeks since I was taken from a sick room near midnight by a Deputy Sheriff, and thrust into the Hudson County prison without the privilege of procuring bail, at the instigation of R. P. GARDNER, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church at Hoboken, on the false and infamous charge of obtaining money from him under false pretences, laundering a check which were sworn to by this spokesman of a minister, after an investigation before a legal tribunal having been dismissed, leaves me no other alternative than to make this public statement in my own vindication. Now what are the facts in this case? I will state them as briefly as possible.

In January, 1869, in a legitimate and perfectly business-like manner, I obtained from him for another party $800 in United States bonds, and for them I gave him a check on the North River Bank for $1,000, payable in fifteen days from its date, and signed by the party for whom they were obtained, and whom we all supposed at the time to be responsible. These bonds were obtained for the purpose of enlisting a friend in aid for some stock transactions, in which the maker of the check and myself were engaged; and this "divine" was informed by me at the time I obtained them, for whom I wanted them; and also with whom they were to be deposited. The check on its maturity was not paid, but even before it subsequently took up the check and gave him an acceptance of my son, having three months to run, for $1,000. He had been engaged in the cotton trade at the South, and owing to his failure in business before the maturity of the acceptance it also laid over. Whenever the coupons of the bonds became due, they were always cut off and either delivered to the minister or sold for what they were worth and the proceeds handed to him, even down to January of the present year. My stock transactions, involving in the aggregate millions of dollars, proved disastrous, in which I lost heavily; and my brokers, in order to protect themselves from loss, did as all other brokers would have done in the same circumstances, in a rapid decline of stocks, sold my own securities, and also those bonds I had left as a margin. I have offered to settle with him by giving him indorsed paper, payable in four different installments, and, in case of a default in the payment of the first installment, that I would confess judgment in the full amount. This he has declined to accept, preferring to persecute me by thrusting me into prison. This is the history of the bond matter. He has persecuted almost every act of my life down to my very childhood, sifted my private business transactions with friends, distorting and giving them a coloring to suit his own purposes, and to bolster himself up and keep the good opinion of his flock; he has gone from house to house retailing his slanderous story in every family in the congregations for the purpose of creating a prejudice against me. I need hardly add that, in my judgment, this is a case which calls for the interference of the Presbytery, as well as the church over which this man holds the sacred office of pastor.

H. WOODRUFF.

Emigration Statistics for the Past Week.

There were 10,050 emigrant passengers landed at Castle Garden during the week ending yesterday, the following statement shows the order in which they arrived:

Date of arrival.	Vessel.	Where from.	Number.
May 8	City of Dublin	Liverpool	74
May 9	City of Brussels	Liverpool	207
May 10	Pennsylvania	Liverpool	440
May 10	City of Cork	Liverpool	266
May 10	Germania	Bremen	1,000
May 11	Minnesota	Liverpool	1,103
May 11	Hammonia	Hamburg	612
May 12	Denmark	Liverpool	1,244
May 12	Rhine	Liverpool	333
May 12	Dorian	Glasgow	212
May 13	Dorian	Bremen	188
May 14	Helvetia	Liverpool	1,123
May 14	Columbia	Glasgow	1,135
Total			10,050

An Expedition on the Way to Cuba.

Saturday morning, between the hours of 9 and 9 A. M., an expedition sailed for Cuba under the command of Col. CRISTO. The expedition numbered 300 men, all Cubans, with the exception of five American Captains. They carried with them 7,000 rifles, consisting of Remington, Winchester and Enfield, 1,000 muskets, 200 revolvers, 100 axes, a battery of six large guns, uniforms, equipments, and about two tons of powder. They sailed on board a steamer going to San Domingo as regular passengers, where Gen. WILLIAMS is waiting for them.

Charge of Incest.

A case of an unusually revolting character was investigated at the Essex Market Police Court, yesterday, before Justice SCOTT. ANDREW J. BROAS, No. 160 Broome-street, was charged at the instance of his three daughters—CATHARINE, aged fourteen; SARAH, aged eighteen, and MARY, aged twenty—with incest. From the statements made by the prosecutors, it appeared that for many years he was accustomed to outrage their persons, and they were afraid to divulge lest he should kill them. The prisoner was committed for examination.

Decoration Day.

The approach of our new national anniversary, the day on which the pleasing custom has arisen of decorating the graves of the dead soldiers of the Republic with flowers, has set in motion the various military organizations of this City and vicinity in making preparations for its proper observance. Besides the various local demonstrations united action is proposed on the part of the citizens of New-York, Kings and Westchester counties, and between now and the 30th inst. all the necessary preparations will be completed.

The Women Still on the Move.

Among the unchronicled movements at the recent Convention of the Union Woman's Suffrage Society for carrying on the feminine crusade for the ballot-box, was the detailing of Mrs. STANTON, Miss ANTHONY, ELEANOR KIRK and others to make speeches at Conventions at Richmond and other cities of Virginia, to be held under the auspices of the newly-formed Female Suffrage Association of that State. [illegible]

[illegible]

THE ALEXANDER CASE.

Continuation of the Examination before the Surrogate—Tracing the Lost Treasure.

The examination in the Alexander case was continued yesterday, before Surrogate HUTCHINGS. Mrs. ELLEN T. MILLINER, of West Farms, Westchester County, who was the first witness called, testified that in April, 1869, after the death of Capt. ALEXANDER, she had a conversation with Mrs. CARRIE E. GRAF, wife of Mr. JAMES F. GRAF; this lady told witness that her father had "come into possession of his own again." A dispute here arose between counsel as to whether the witness could be questioned in relation to anything that occurred in that conversation other that what was testified to by Mrs. GRAF on the last examination day. The counsel for defendants (Mr. CHARLES S. SPENCER) insisted that anything said in that conversation could be referred to the property of Capt. ALEXANDER being in defendants' hands (the GARDINERS) was mere hearsay, and as such could not properly be admitted in evidence. Mr. SPENCER contended also that Mrs. GRAF was a witness for the plaintiff, (Mrs. BURKE,) and being such could not be impeached by that side. The Court decided to admit the testimony, and the witness answered that, in the conversation with Mrs. GRAF, that lady spoke of the money received by herself and husband as "her fortune." Mr. REDFIELD, plaintiff's counsel, then asked: "Did she say that her father had divided the fortune which had come into his hands between herself (Mrs GRAF) and husband?" This question was objected to by Mr. SPENCER, but, being admitted by the Court, the witness answered that she said she had received her portion. On cross-examination, Mrs. MILLINER said that she never had any consideration but this one referred to with Mrs. GRAF, and that she said nothing about Capt. ALEXANDER.

Mr. CHARLES W. BRYCONT, of Elizabeth, N. J., brother-in-law to Mr. GRAF, testified that Mr. GRAF asked him to negotiate a sale of bonds, which, he said, had been given to his wife, and he did so. Those were Virginia State and Brooklyn Water Loan bonds, of a par value of $2,000. Witness could not specify the number, what amounts these bonds actually represented. He sold them for about $2,600, in August last, but could not tell what had become of the proceeds of the sale, he having paid to Mr. GRAF what was his due after settling the accounts between him and witness. He identified that he had never given to ADELAIDE, WILLIAM, or to JOHN GRAF any of the proceeds of the sale; that he made no memorandum of the amounts or character of the bonds sold, and could speak of them only from recollection. As to Capt. ALEXANDER witness knew nothing at all.

ISAAC WEBSTER, an emmercial agent, of No. 112 Maiden-lane, testified to having two or three times, counted bonds for Capt. ALEXANDER in Mr. DEWEY's office in Wall-street, where witness then had a desk; that the last time was about three weeks before the Captain's death; that Capt. ALEXANDER took from under his desk two bags, one containing bonds and the other money, and handed them to witness; and that the gross value of the bonds was about $20,000; that he told witness he could not sleep unless he had these bags about his neck, or words to that effect; witness could not say in what month or week, or on what day he last made the counting; that no one except Capt. ALEXANDER was present at the time; knew there were in the package Ohio, Virginia, New-York and Brooklyn Water bonds, but could not say how many in all or of each, or what was their value, or whether they were genuine or counterfeit bonds, or whether there were Confederate bonds among them.

Mrs. CHARLOTTE ANN MORGAN, of Brooklyn, testified to having known Capt. ALEXANDER for about forty years; he boarded with her several times since 1857; he was last domiciled in her house in 1867; she knew of his having bonds and money on his person constantly, and she had often counted the bonds, and would cut off the coupons at his request; when she last counted the bonds, in 1867, the face value of them was about $30,000; witness never knew of Capt. ALEXANDER's being for eleven years preceding his death at the house of the GARDINERS; he boarded at witness' house for months at a time during that period. Witness attended the Captain's funeral from the GARDINERS' house, when Mrs. GARDINER told witness that the only money the deceased had about him when he died was something over $100. Witness counted the bonds last for Capt. ALEXANDER in 1868; could not say particularly what they were; noticed some of them were United States bonds; others Virginia, Louisiana and Missouri State bonds, and others were bonds of the Brooklyn Water-loan. Capt. ALEXANDER never gave witness or any of her family one cent, nor did he ever promise to give her or them anything. She averred, also, that she did not know what a Confederate bond is, nor could she say whether or not there were any such among those given her to count by Capt. ALEXANDER.

JAMES S. BREATH, brother-in-law of the last witness, testified that he was treasurer of the "Sheltering Arms;" that he attended Capt. ALEXANDER's funeral, early in the month, at GARDINER there, and was introduced to a lady (supporting to be their daughter, (Mrs. GRAF;) that he told Mr. GARDINER of the habit deceased had of carrying money about his person, but that Mrs. GARDINER averred that the only money found on him was $150; witness saw Capt. ALEXANDER last on June 16, 1868, at his (witness') house; saw the bonds in his possession but could not specify what they were.

After the examination of this witness the case was adjourned till Thursday next at 10 A. M.

Woman Suffrage—Concentrating the Forces.

A meeting of members of the Union Woman's Suffrage Society and the old Equal Rights Association, took place yesterday, at the house of Mrs. WINCHESTER, No. 23 Gramercy-park. The object was to merge the two bodies into one. Mrs. ELIZABETH CADY STANTON was in the chair. It was proposed that as the National Woman's Suffrage Association had changed its name, the latter should dissolve and unite with it. Proposals, it was said, had been made to the American Woman's Suffrage Association, whose members were in favor of the continuance, to do like wise, but that it was unable to act until its annual meeting next November. The only opponents to a union among the Equal Rights Association members were Mrs. LUCY STONE BLACKWELL and her husband. They argued that not enough of their friends were present to authorize the measure. It was, however, carried. The speakers at the late woman suffrage anniversaries were nearly all present, together with many other adherents of the cause.

Papers on the Street Post-Office Boxes—A Package Stolen by a Chinaman.

A native of the Celestial Empire answering to the name of CHINKERADINCHANG, was charged before Commissioner SHIELDS yesterday with having stolen a package of newspapers addressed to a lady in Cincinnati. It appeared that the accused took the package off of a lamp-post deposit box where it had been left to be sent by mail. The Commissioner held that no offence had been committed against the United State laws inasmuch as the package had not reaches the custody of the Post-office authorities at the time it was taken; and he, therefore, discharged the prisoner, at the same time cautioning him to be careful about his future conduct.

Found Drowned.

The body of a man was found yesterday at the Quarantine landing, Staten Island, supposed to have been drowned. He appeared to have been about sixty years of age and to have been in the water a long time, as he had no flesh on the head or face, and the right hand had dropped off at the wrist. He had on black pants and vest, white woolen shirt, black neck-tie and woolen glove on the left hand; had in his pocket a receipt for $5 paid to the Hebrew Benevolent Society.

Board of Fire Underwriters—Nominations for the Ensuing Year.

The annual election of the New-York Board of Fire Underwriters takes place to-morrow at 12 o'clock. The following are the regular nominations:

For President—EDWARD J. LOWREE. Vice-President—Thomas F. Jeremiah. Treasurer—Marcus F. Hodges. Secretary—William W. Henshaw. Assistant Secretary—James Yeomans. Finance Committee—George T. Hope, John D. Cocks, James M. Halsted, Dr. S. Keeler, E. J. Thomas, C. W. Standart, F. F. Furnald. Fire-Patrol—Daniel Underhill, [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

The Bank return tends to confirm the decided ease in the Money market at the rates of 5 @6 ⅌ cent. At the close of the day lenders were ready to accept 4 ⅌ cent. to first-class brokers to make two days' interest over Sunday. The Banks add $3,126,943 to their loans and discounts, and $6,060,101 to their general line of deposits. The latter include a gain of $954,907 in Gold and $1,338,083 in Greenbacks since last Monday. The Treasury Office took in $2,866,291 for Gold Customs during the week; paid out $2,253,221 Gold Interest, and sold $1,000,000 Gold on Wednesday for account of the Sinking Fund.

The Gold market dragged at 114⅛@114⅜ ⅌ cent. The Public Funds were ⅛@⅜ ⅌ cent. higher than on the last figures of Friday on the 5-20s of 1867. The Southern State Bonds were steady. The Railway Stocks feverish and most of the Western lines lower, the greatest depression being on Rock Island and North-west Common. The Vanderbilt Stocks showed most strength, notwithstanding the official notice given to the Stock Exchange that 30 days hence the Harlem Company will increase their Capital $1,000,000, or 20,000 shares. The new stock was sold in anticipation of Mr. VANDERBILT a fortnight ago, and the fact was pretty generally understood at the time.

After the late Boards the following quotations were made as compared with Friday night:

CLOSING QUOTATIONS, MAY 14.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States 10-40s	108½	108¾
United States 5-20s of 1862	112¾	112¾
United States 5-20s of 1867	114¼	114½
American Gold Coin	114⅝	114¾
Bills on London, 60 days	109½	109¾
New Bonds of Tennessee	57	56¾
N. Y. Central and Hudson	100⅝	101
N. Y. C. and H. Debt Certificates	96¾	96⅝
Reading Railroad	104	103⅞
Chicago and Rock Island	121¼	119⅞
Northwestern Common	80½	79⅞
North-western Preferred	91	89⅞
Pacific Mail Company	40¼	39¾
St. Paul Preferred	81¾	81⅞
St. Paul Common	66⅞	66½
Lake Shore	99	98⅞
Ohio and Mississippi	37¾	37½
New-Jersey Central	108½	109

UNITED STATES TREASURY, NEW-YORK, May 14.

General balance yesterday	$65,219,455 21
Gold receipts	2,866,619 03
Gold payments	2,094,443 28
Gold balance	76,448,053 27
Currency receipts	484,101 53
Currency payments	454,290 61
Currency balance	2,324,671 90
General balance	69,084,406 03
Customs	338,000
Canceled Gold Certificates turwarded to Washington	794,000

And the following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States:

6 ⅌ cent. reg., '81	116⅝	5-20 reg., n. i., '65	113⅝
6 ⅌ cent. coup., '81	117	5-20 coup., n. i., '65	114
5-20 reg., '62	113⅝	5-20 reg., '67	113⅞
5-20 coup., '62	113	5-20 coup., '67	114⅛
5-20 reg., '64	111⅝	5-20 coup., '68	114⅝
5-20 coup., '64	111⅞	10-40 reg.	107
5-20 reg., '65	111	10-40 coup.	108⅛
5-20 coup., '65	111⅞	6s Currency	113⅞

And the following for the State Bonds:

Tenn. 6s, ex coup	60⅛	Ohio 6 ⅌ cent., '81	102
Tenn. 5s, new bonds	56⅛	Ohio 6 ⅌ cent., '86	104
Va. 6s, ex coup	60⅛	Cal. Land Bonds, '70	100
Va. 6s, new bonds	60	Ill. coup. 6s, '77	105
Georgia 6s	86	Ill. coup. 6s, '87	109
Georgia 7s, new bonds	86	Ill. War Loan	100⅛
N. Carolina 6s	24⅛	Ind. 5 ⅌ ct.	99
N. Carolina new bds	24⅛	Mich. 6 ⅌ cent., '72	97
S. Carolina 6s	32	Mich. 7 ⅌ cent., '78	98
S. Carolina new bds	32⅛	Mich. 7 ⅌ cent. War L.	100
Tennessee Apl. & Oct.	31⅛	N. Y. Reg. Bounty L.	110⅛
Missouri 6s	83⅛	N. Y. Coup. Bounty L.	110⅛
Mo., F. & Pa. Ia. Ins.	83	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '70	104
Louisiana 6s, L. Eds.	75	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '72	105
Louisiana 8s, L. Eds.	91⅛	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '73	105
California 7s	113⅝	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '74	106
Cal. 7s, large bds	113⅝	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '75	106
Connecticut 6s	101	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '77	107
Rhode Island 6s	101⅛	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '78	108
Alabama 5s	74	N. Y. 5s, Canal L., '72	103
Ark. 7s, L. R. & F. S. Ins.	75⅛	N. Y. 5s, Canal L., '73	103
Ohio 6 ⅌ cent., '75	102	N. Y. 5s, Canal L., '76	105

And the following for the Railway Mortgages:

N. Y. Central 6s, '83	99	Ill. West. 1st M., '82	101⅞
N. Y. Central 6s, '87	99	Ill. West. 1st M., '87	101
N. Y. Cent. 6s, R. Est.	99	Quincy & Tol. 1st M. '90	60
N. Y. Cent. 6s, Sub'n.	97	Galena & Chic. Ex.	94
Erie 7s, 2d Ind., '79	90	Chicago & R. I. M.	91
Erie 7s, 3d Ind., '82	88	Chic. & Rock Ia. 1st M.	90⅛
Erie 7s, 5th Ind., '86	88	Chic., R. Is. & Pacific	95
Buf., N. Y. & E. M. '77	91	Morris & Essex 1st M.	95⅝
Harlem 1st	100⅛	Morris & Essex 2d M.	90
Hud. R. R. 1st M.	104	Clev. & Tol. Sin. Fd.	102⅛
Mich. Cent. 1 M. 8s, '82	120⅛	N. Y. Cent. 2d M.	105
Chic., R. & Q. 8 ⅌ ct.	M. 114	N. J. Cent. new bds.	101
Mich. So. 7 ⅌ ct. 1st M.	96⅛	Pitts., F. W. & Ch. 1 M.	104
M. So. & N. I. S. F. 7 ⅌ ct.	90⅛	Pitts., F. W. & Ch. 2d M.	99
Central Pacific Eds.	90	Pitts., F. W. & Ch. 3d M.	99
Union Pacific 1st Eds.	85⅛	Clev. & Pitts. 2d M.	93
Alton & T. H. 1st M.	80⅛	Clev. & Pitts. 4th M.	90
Alton & T. H. 2d M. pf.	80	Chic. & Alton 1st M.	140
Alton & T. H. 2d M. in.	70	Chic. & Alton Income	91
Chic. & N. W. S. Fd.	97⅛	Chic. & Alton 1st M.	93
Chic. & N. W. 1st M.	91	Sch. & Hoos. C. 1st M.	98
Chic. & N. W. 1st M.	91	Chic. & Iowa Mi. 1st M.	95
Consol 7 ⅌ c. conv'le.	91⅛	Mil. & St. P. 1st M. So.	105⅛
Han. & St. Jo. L. G.	105⅛	Mil. & St. P. 1st M. I.	110
Lack. & West. Eds.	98⅛	Mil. & St. Paul 1st M.	94⅛
Del., Lack. & W. 1st M.	98	[illegible]	[illegible]

[illegible]

The aggregate amount of Imports (other than Dry Goods and Specie) at the Port of New-York from Foreign Ports for the week ending May 19, 1870, was $5,870,302.

PHILADELPHIA STOCKS—MAY 14.

Telegraphed to Messrs. E. D. Randolph & Co.

	Bid.	Asked.
City 6s, old	101	101¼
City 6s, new	102½	102¾
Camden and Amboy	119½	119¾
Pennsylvania Central	112¾	113¼
Reading	104½	104¾
Lehigh Valley	56¼	56⅝
Catawissa Preferred	29½	29¾
Philadelphia and Erie	30	30¼
Northern Central	45	45
Lehigh Navigation	38⅝	39¼
Lehigh Gold Loan	93¾	94

RAILWAY EARNINGS FOR APRIL.

Chicago and Alton	1877. $224,000	1869. $231,000
Chicago and North-western	920,638	1,112,190
Chicago and Rock Island	442,900	383,991
Clev., Col., Cin. and Indianapolis	316,049	247,651
Illinois Central	487,871	441,000
Michigan Central	411,088	411,514
Milwaukee and St. Paul	442,123	400,207
North Missouri	120,450	145,154
Ohio and Mississippi	270,000	254,000
Pacific of Missouri	320,560	276,248
St. Louis, Alton and Terre Haute	165,705	171,988
St. Louis and Iron Mountain	104,619	[illegible]
Toledo, Wabash and Western	316,000	311,444
Total	$4,555,703	$4,637,154

RAILWAYS FROM JAN. 1 TO MAY.

	1870.	1869.
Chicago and Alton	$1,282,822	$1,271,576
Chicago and Northwestern	3,218,427	3,868,730
Chicago and Rock Island	1,648,000	1,409,993
Cleveland, Col., Cin. & Indianapolis	910,207	877,223
Illinois Central	2,250,000	2,000,000
Michigan Central	1,459,879	1,508,098
Milwaukee and St. Paul	1,686,127	1,604,000
North Missouri	317,000	400,000
Ohio and Mississippi	1,000,000	925,214
Pacific of Missouri	1,055,919	973,022
St. Louis, Alton and Terre Haute	650,799	668,326
Total	$16,322,202	$16,418,011

Financial Chronicle.

The Pennsylvania Petroleum Trade in April.

The Titusville *Herald*, in its monthly review, says:

There was a moderate increase in the production for the month of April, occasioned principally by the striking of new wells.

The following table shows the production during April, 1870:

	Barrels.
Total shipment of Crude for April of bbls. of 45 gallons each	68,588
Add to reduce to bbls. of 42 gallons each	19,812
Total shipment of bbls. of 42 gallons each	465,776
Stock on hand April 1	886,187
Stock on hand May 1	924,600
Deduct decrease on May 1	38,549
Total production for April	427,227
Average per day for thirty days	15,974
Average per day in April, 1869	11,607
Daily increase April, 1870, over April, 1869	1,907

The gravity of the oil produced does not offer any particular change from that of the months preceding, and it is believed that the decline is need thus leaving any former depth of the past year. This cannot fail to be productive of good results, and add to the value of the oil produced. The number of wells being drilled upon May 1 is about twenty-one less than upon the beginning of the previous month, as shown by the reports from the farm, forest and Pithole districts in the region, and nearly one hundred in excess of the number drilling at the same date 1869.

On May 1, the stock was 56,548 bbls. less than on the 1st of April, and the total amount of stock was 928,600 bbls. against 365,970 May 1, 1869, or 57,561 bbls. less than at the same date last year. The stock of Oil includes the amount in iron tanks, at wells, and in the wooden tanks of refiners and pipe companies. The latter amounted to 26,970 bbls., and was located as follows: At Titusville, 8,660 bbls.; at Miller, 1,650; Shamburg, 5,068; Pithole, 3,627; Rynd Farm and Cherry Tree Run, 4,700; Oil City, 1,000; Petroleum Center, 1,000.

The annexed table shows the amount in iron tankage and the total stock at the dates named:

	Amount in Iron Tanking. bbls.	Total Stock. bbls.
Nov. 1, 1867	260,000	656,000
Dec. 1, 1868	250,000	654,000
April 1, 1869	260,400	620,160
July 1, 1869	231,422	573,450
Oct. 1, 1869	176,608	398,905
Jan. 1, 1870	128,000	302,000
Feb. 1, 1870	135,247	274,167
March 1, 1870	136,750	282,450
April 1, 1870	231,422	573,450
May 1, 1870	270,000	928,600
June 1, 1870	260,400	905,424
July 1, 1870	230,422	910,244
Aug. 1, 1870	228,156	867,156
Sept. 1, 1870	240,000	895,782
Oct. 1, 1870	210,250	892,419
Nov. 1, 1870	187,945	876,176
Dec. 1, 1870	210,033	837,652
Jan. 1, 1871	188,478	840,154
Feb. 1, 1871	185,750	842,860
March 1, 1871	216,980	851,474
April 1, 1871	226,000	829,000
May 1, 1871	237,936	828,600

The total shipments of crude, equivalent of barrels of forty-two gallons, for April, were 465,776, an excess of 91,397 over those of March. The amount of refined oil shipped was less than in March. The shipments by river were 91,388, or 56,979 barrels more than during March. The river was navigable from the 1st to about the 22d of the month, and the amount shipped from Oleopolis, Tidioute and Parker's by water was much larger than for months previous.

The following is a recapitulation of the shipments in May:

	Barrels.
To New-York	106,370
To Cleveland	19,120
To Boston	6,360
To Philadelphia	26,441
To Pittsburgh	22,000
To Portland	1,040
To other points	22,564
Total	225,895

The following table exhibits the shipments of Crude equivalent from Jan. 1 to May 1, 1870:

	Barrels.
To New-York	388,402
To Cleveland	497,244
To Boston	62,368
To Philadelphia	148,000
To Pittsburgh	346,216

AT RETAIL.

ING & SUMMER DRESS GOODS.

LINENS 24 in. per yard, reduced from 40c.
LINENS at 25c. per yard, reduced from 50c.
LINENS at 40c. per yard, reduced from 62½c.
GOODS IN SAME PROPORTION.

GRENADINES.

GRENADINES AND FIGURED, at 20c. per yard.
GRENADINES COLORED STRIPED, at 37½c. per yard.
GRENADINES FIGURED AND STRIPED, at 62½c. to $1 25.
BLACK HERMANIS, BYZANTINES AND FLORENTINES, ALL PRICES.

HOSIERY AND GLOVES.

FULL REGULAR HALF-HOSE, from 20c. per pair.
ENGLISH HALF-HOSE, from 25c. per pair.
HOSIERY, from 12c. per pair.
FANCY COTTON HALF-HOSE, in great variety.
FINE QUALITY LADIES' LEATHER GLOVES, 75c. per pair.
TWO-BUTTON GLOVES, at $1 per pair.
GLOVES FOR LADIES, just received, at $1.

CLOAKS AND SHAWLS.

CLOAKS REDUCED FROM.....$20 to $15 00
CLOAKS REDUCED FROM..... 40 to 25 00
CLOAKS REDUCED FROM..... 60 to 35 00
LACE POINTS reduced from... 12 to 8 00
LACE POINTS reduced from... 20 to 15 00
BEDOUINE MANTLES reduced ..... 14 to 12 00
Cloth and Summer SHAWLS, and a great variety of Ready-made GARMENTS, at very low prices.

Ladies' Furnishing Department.

MOURNING OUTFITS complete, and Infants' Robes on hand and to order. Skirts, Corsets, Corsets and Under-garments of every description. Morning and Evening Dresses, and Walking Suits, made in the latest styles.
ALSO, ON MONDAY, MAY 16,
An assortment of
BLACK AND WHITE STRIPED AND CHECKED SILKS,
and
BROCHE, PERCALE and GRENADINE ROBES, JUST RECEIVED FROM PARIS.
WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT A SACRIFICE.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY AND GRAND-ST.
GRAND AND CHRYSTIE STS.

Ogden & Bradbury

NOS. 312 AND 314 BOWERY,
(One door below Bleecker-st.)
BLACK AND COLORED SILKS
FROM AUCTION.
BLACK GROS GRAIN AND GRACE SILKS,
AT $1 25, AND UPWARD.
FINE FRENCH COLORED SILKS,
24 INCHES, AT 87c.
BLACK AND STRIPED SUMMER SILKS, SATINS, &c.
BROCHE AND LLAMA LACE SHAWLS, CLOAKS, CLOTHS AND CURTAIN MATERIALS.
ALSO,
MOURNING GOODS, &c.
Would invite the particular attention of our customers and the public to our
READY MADE SUITS,
AND TO OUR
DRESS-MAKING DEPARTMENT,
which is under the supervision of the best talent, and we make and trim Dresses and Suits in the VERY LATEST STYLES AT MODERATE PRICES.

Ogden & Bradbury

NOS. 312 AND 314 BOWERY.
ON MONDAY, 8th inst., a case of
IMPERIAL TAKO CLOTHS, AT 15c. TO 25c.
A case of
DOUBLE-WIDTH MOHAIRS, AT 35c.,
worth selling in the early part of the season at 50c. These goods we believe CHEAPER THAN ANYTHING IN THIS CITY, and invite special attention to them, and also to our general assortment of DRESS AND SUIT MATERIALS,
some of which have been made during the season.
FRENCH AND FRENCH POPLINS, FRENCH POPLINS AND SILKS,
in all the new designs, and at
UNAPPROACHABLE PRICES.
LINENS FOR SUITS,
Dressmakers' cutting purposes; TABLE CLOTHS, NAPKINS, &c., with a large assortment of LINENS, and every description of
WHITE GOODS,
FANCY GOODS,
EMBROIDERIES, PARASOLS AND UMBRELLAS,
HOSIERY, GLOVES, &c., &c., &c., which we solicit comparison with any other house.

SPRING TRADE.

OPENING STRAW GOODS, CY
PARASOLS AND SUN UMBRELLAS, CY
GROS GRAINS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES CY
FANCY GOODS, HOSIERY, WHITE CY
GOODS, HOUSEKEEPING AND FUR- CY
WORK IN U. GOODS, BOOKS AND CY
STATIONERY, &c., CY
AT POPULAR PRICES. CY
R. H. MACY, CY
14th-st. and 6th-av. CY
ALL OUR GOODS MARKED DOWN CY
TO MEET THE RECENT FALL OF GOLD. CY

A. T. STEWART & CO.

WILL OPEN ON MONDAY, MAY 16, the following
EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS IN
PLAIN AND OTHER ENGLISH STANDARD YARD-WIDE PRINTS,
Reduced to 10c. per yard from 12c.
LARGE LINE OF DOMESTIC SHIRTING PRINTS,
16c. per yard.
FRENCH AND DOMESTIC PRINTED CAMBRIC DRESSES,
$4 50 each upward.
Also, with a most extensive assortment of BLEACHED AND BROWN SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS, &c.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED
ELEGANT FANCY SILK DRESSES.
DOUBLE-FACED SILK TOILE.
THE VERY LATEST
PARISIAN FASHIONS.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

LINENS, PILLOW-CASE LINENS, SHEETINGS, DAMASKS, NAPKINS, TOWELINGS, TOWELS, BLANKETS, QUILTS, COUNTERPANES, FLANNELS,
ALSO,
BLEACHED AND BROWN SHEETINGS, EXTRA QUALITY DRESDEN DOUBLE DAMASK TABLE-CLOTHS AND NAPKINS.
LACE AND NOTTINGHAM CURTAINS, GUIPURE CURTAINS, AND DRAPERY BY THE YARD.
THE ABOVE OFFERED AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
A. T. STEWART & CO.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, MAY 16,
A GREAT REDUCTION FROM FORMER PRICES,
OF PARIS-MADE SILK & POPLIN DRESSES,
AND CHILDREN'S PARIS, LONDON AND PARIS-MADE PLAIN, BRAIDED AND TRIMMED SUITS AND DRESSES.
PLAIN AND EMBROIDERED SKIRTS, EXTRA RICH.
BLACK GROS GRAIN SILK AND FANCY SILKS, CLOAKS, &c.
AND DOMESTIC-MADE BONNETS.
WITH THE HANDSOME BORDERS, AND THE MATELASSE HAIR SHAWLS, FROM $50 UPWARD.
BRUSSELS LACE, IRON GRENADINES.
BLACK CASHMERE CLOTHS, BLACK DRESS ALPACAS, FOULARDS, &c.
WHICH will be exhibited on separate counters in
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

HAVE FOR SALE
A LARGE STOCK OF EVERY VARIETY OF BOYS' CLOTHING,
ALSO,
GENTLEMEN'S LINEN DRILLS, WHITE AND FANCY VESTINGS, TRIMMINGS, BUTTONS, GLOVES AND GLOVE TRIMMINGS, SILKS AND SATINS, COTTON, CRAVATS, POPLIN TIES, &c.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

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BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

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BRUSSELS LACE, IRON GRENADINES.
BLACK CASHMERE CLOTHS, BLACK DRESS ALPACAS, FOULARDS, &c.
WHICH will be exhibited on separate counters in

THE HAIR TRADE.

Making Merchandise of the Glory of Woman.

The Versatility of Human Hair—Human Scented Glycerine—The New Capillary Substitute—Statistics of the Trade.

The feminine hirsute adornment of the period is, to man, becoming naturally and daily a subject more and more complex and perplexing. Some years since our fair Parisian cousins (as possibly they may continue to) capriciously adopted the old fashion of dyeing their favorite poodles, variously parti-colored, in correspondence with the several tints of their own personal street costumes. Naturally, not to be outdone in ingenuity by feminine France—as might naturally be expected of restless, aspiring feminine America—ignoring mere brutal adornment—our charming, original and progressive country women, in their own proper and very pretty persons, during the present year, in the luxuriant tresses, (either real or borrowed,) triumphantly reproduce alternately the colors of the Scriptural "Joseph's coat," or, severally, on alternate days, one and all of the varied colors of the rainbow.

VARIUM ET MUTABILE.

In general, to the infinite perplexity of her male acquaintance, (and sometimes, it must be confessed, even to the old-fashioned sedate members of her own sex,) the fair creature runs the entire color gamut in a single week; every day therein appearing in fresh costume and (apparently) fresh hair. At the seventh day's expiration—possibly de capo—or, it may be the courtier may lend her inkright's novelty-worn brush (and certainly hair) to continue some favorite tint for an entire week—or it may be a month; although it must be owned in some instances few and very far between—a single color's caprice may continue even for the entire balance of the season. This may be either blonde, (flaxen or golden,) auburn, chestnut or black; either assumed, however, in the reverse order of collation to nature's individual hirsute gift. Sometimes, however, and quite unwittingly, thanks to such rapid and daily change of capillary programme, the rainbow above alluded to, possibly in consequence of imperfect and incomplete chemical affinities, shines forth in the beautiful tresses with an unwelcome brilliancy and variety of tint as amusing to the beholder as annoying and mortifying to the victimized appropriator.

THE BLONDE MANIA.

In fact, a rudimental knowledge (at least) of chemistry is an absolute *sine qua non* for any one desiring to effect (or affect) a daily transformation of colored tresses; else, to her grief and chagrin, she may find herself, on intending gold or chestnut for the day's conquering tint, hopelessly affected, (owing to ignorance of her cosmetics' or severally succeeding hair dyes' chemical constituents,) with the sea-green tresses of a mermaid, or (because of too large and unwitting a dose of "the beautifying chloride") endowed, paenumerly, with the snowy locks of age. The rage for blonde locks, inaugurated in literal furor in this country some four years since, is, at the present, still in the ascendancy. So great is the desire among brunettes and even semi-blondes for this fashionable blondissing, that, despairing of sufficient importation of the desired commodity, (for that at least two-thirds of the feminine division of the world's inhabitants are brunettes is an accredited statistic,) our finest hair merchants have determined anxiously to conquer the *desideratum*, and, in some way, style or manner, legitimate or illegitimate, manufacture a blondism as will for the heads of their blonde-mad feminine patronesses.

To a prominent dealer in this City belongs, at present, by purchase, one of the very longest tresses of human hair in the known world. Its color, to some tastes, might be improved, for it is a dirty, dingy white. It is said to have belonged to one of the feminine favorites of the Khan of Tartary, and came into the possession of its present owner, via a strange story of romantic incident, during this gentleman's travels a few years ago in the wildest portions of semi-civilized South-eastern Russia. It is over two yards and a quarter in length, and of about the thickness of a man's wrist.

A COUNTERFEIT ARTICLE.

The fact is asserted that since the mania, some five years since, first commenced in this country, never were the Custom-house returns for the importation of human hair so light as in the present year. The reason for this is not, as would at first sight be supposed, that the American ladies were returning to their senses and true womanhood, for never was there a year in which a certain species of false something passing under the name of hair, was so largely either imported or bought by our fair country women; but this peculiar commodity—although in some cases, and the finest and most carefully prepared, closely resembling it—is not hair—no, nor anything but a vile raveled-out stringy preparation of Indian hemp, technically called jute; and as the veritable human variety is, comparatively speaking, scarce, and very expensive, this abominable and ropy substitute has been, during the past two years, introduced to considerable extent in this country, especially among the poorer classes. These latter, of course, bring nothing, if not (apparently) fashionable. The difference in price between the two—"hair" and "a switch," technically speaking, of light or red jute, of any a yard in length, and a switch of human hair—one would be in the vicinity of $70 or $75, (if fine and luxuriant in proportion,) and the former somewhere in the neighborhood of a single $3. Before dismissing this cheap substitute, however, in trade, mention must be made, apart from its utter cheapness and trashiness, of a refined mind, of its principal objection. In many cases the hemp has not been properly originally cleaned and prepared; in others, it has not, during packing upon the ship, in the passage across the Atlantic, been carefully watched and cared for, and the result is, in many, indeed in most all instances, either to a greater or less degree, a generation, or possibly but simple growth, of a species of extremely disagreeable and disgusting parasite, whose food, in its original state, is upon its leaves and in the fibres of its stalks.

THE DANGERS OF HEMPEN CURLS.

An instance came to the writer's knowledge of a lady who actually contracted some peculiar and disagreeable skin disease, as well, entirely, in the opinion of her physician, through the weight of a falling mass of hempen braids, clustering in her hair worn at the base of her head, and resting, naturally, upon the pores of some portion of her skin, through which the disease is supposed to have been contracted. It will thus be seen that false hair (or, by courtesy, so-called false hair) is a dangerous thing to trifle with, should it literally indispensable to a lady's life, should it literally be purchased and woven exclusively of the most carefully cleansed and personally inspected human hair.

THE HAIR MARKET OF THE WORLD.

Paris is the hair market of the world. In that irrepressible city, huge warehouses, lined with dusky lines of shelves, tier upon tier, and story upon story, are packed away human hair of every imaginable shade, texture and quality of price, from the silver-white of age to the glint-golden of infant babyhood. These two latter varieties constitute by so far the most expensive invoices as to out-rank the darker shades in the proportion of thirty or forty to finer. First, in desirability, *par excellence*, are the lint-white tresses which hang silvery and glistering from the age-bleached brows of old men and women. These are, of course, in such marvelous demand, not because of the world's literal reverence for age, but because of their absolute lack of tint, which of course may they successfully borrow any desired tint. This silver-white species—and next the gray—hinge, when dressed, to the hair merchant's purse, at $60 an ounce. Next in order of desirability, and probably nearly equal in favor, the red-gold or auburn, with the pure gold and flaxen, predominate above their fellow tints. These three several tones of color-wealth range unevenly between thirty (never under) and fifty—sometimes, when very beautiful, in very rare instances, as bright as even the above-mentioned, $60 per ounce. Now mark the difference. Dark hair, even of the very finest black or chestnut, never overrunes, and it at all only in unusually fine qualities, $20 per pound. Its ordinary price ranges from $12 to $16 only per pound.

THE SOURCES OF SUPPLY.

The Parisian hair houses have agents in all parts of the world, choosing and buying hair, the joint stock of which, when collected together is sent to Paris; there cleansed and prepared in the warehouses, assorted into various colors, switch by switch; and finally, all preliminaries having been completed, these switches are knotted up severally, like so many cow's tails, and transferred from the shelves of the warehouses to heavy tarred-canvas bags, in which they are finally re-secured and transported all over the world. Coiled in its plebeian canvas prison, the earnested red-gold wealth of historical patrician beauty flatters, maybap over the scowling lock of the servant, or possibly yet jostles the thin, sensitive hair of a mendicant whose timely sheared locks haply brought the savory loaf in the hour of her direst need. The convents of France furnish in the sacrificed tresses of her nuns, a great portion of her hair-wealth. This is true also, to a greater or less degree, of all Catholic countries. American peddlers there are, also, who over the length and breadth of the Union look up and buy the hair that country people and indigent, roaming beggars can be induced to sell for cash. As a rule, American hair is, both in color and quality, fineness and texture, superior to the Transmigration of Souls.

The following General Orders were issued yesterday from Police Head-quarters:

OFFICE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT OF POLICE, OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, No. 300 MULBERRY-STREET, NEW-YORK, May 14, 1870.

To Captains of Police:

GENERAL ORDER, NO. 5.—Tuesday, the 17th day of May instant, is appointed for holding the election of the City of New-York. The polls of election are required by law to be opened at 6 A. M., and closed at 5 P. M. On that day you will order the whole of your command on duty. Except those where detailed by the Superintendent, excuse no member of your command who is able to do patrol duty. You will detail two members of your force to duty at each of the polling places, from 5 o'clock A. M. until the completion of the canvassing of votes at evening, with such hours of duty and relief as you shall deem proper. You will instruct the members of your force to keep order in the streets, and especially in the vicinity of the polls and about the election booths or boxes; to take care that access to and from the ballot-boxes, by all legal voters, is kept free and unobstructed; to promptly arrest all persons violating the provisions of the Election law, and charge them with the offense committed; to enforce the observance of the provisions of the Excise law, prohibiting the "selling or giving away of intoxicating liquors on the day of any election at which a vote is held," within a quarter of a mile of the place where the election is held. You will see that your telegraph instruments is in order, and in charge of a competent fully competent to work it, from 6 A. M. until the completion of the canvass in the evening of election day. In case you require assistance on election day, call on the adjoining precincts for the required reserve, and furnish the required aid when called on by adjoining precincts if you can spare the force; and if the disorder assumes a serious aspect, telegraph to this office. You will see that your ballot boxes, locks and keys are in order, marked or labelled as required by the circular of the Board of Police, with which you have been furnished, and properly distributed among the polling places, and that at 8 o'clock on the morning of election day. You will instruct the members of your force to protect all persons who may be entitled to vote, in the quiet manner he challenged at any poll of election within your precinct; and to prevent the question of, not to report it and arrest the challenged party for interfering ballots within the limits of any polling place. Inspectors of Election are now, by law, canvassers of the votes cast at elections. You will therefore, under all circumstances, protect them in the peaceable performance of the ballot-boxes, and repress all improper interference with them while canvassing the votes and completing the canvass. When that is done, to take charge of the ballot-boxes and deliver them safely into the Station-house. JOHN JOURDAN, Superintendent.
GEORGE W. DILEE, Inspector.

OFFICE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT OF POLICE OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, No. 300 MULBERRY-STREET, NEW-YORK, May 14, 1870.

To Captains of Police:

GENERAL ORDER, NO. 6.—The Police Telegraph instruments, after 8 o'clock on election day, will be used exclusively for transmitting election returns. The only exception will be in notifying the Central Office of any serious disturbance requiring aid, the locality of a fire, or the detention of any officer. No communication whatever must be made between one station-house and another during the period of transmitting the election returns unless on an order from the Central Office. You will see to it that the members of your command are so trained as to insure the transmitting of the result of the canvass of each ticket at the several election districts to the Central Office. No citizen dare stay behind to speak the last word in such a momentous hour; no one dare refrain from making use of his privilege as sovereign citizen, to deposit his vote and to co-operate with his fellow-citizens, in order that the right man may get into the right place.

The Republican Party has placed itself, in the nomination of candidates for the Court of Appeals, above the standpoint of partizanship. It has put names before the people which hold the first rank in the legal fraternity—men who are universally respected and honored, without distinction of party—men who have gained distinguished names on the Bench. They are Henry R. Selden, Charles Mason, Charles Andrews, Charles J. Folger and Robert S. Hale.

It will depend on the Germans whether these men shall come forth victorious from the contest. It is not a party question; it is to be decided whether honesty, firmness of character and the highest intellectual capacity are sufficient claims for the indorsement of the Germans, or whether they will be further guided by partizanship; whether they are really the "voting cattle" which, at the direction of a politician, go to the ballot-box to deposit a ticket put in their hands, not caring whether justice or selfishness is made victorious.

There will also be elected Judges for the Court of Common Pleas and the Marine Court, and the Germans of the City of New-York, who by their votes hold the balance of power, will have to decide whether in our Courts justice is to be meted out impartially, whether the life and property of the citizens is to be in the hands of incorruptible men, or in the hands of those whose "shibboleth" is party.

There are further to be elected fifteen Aldermen. The Board of Aldermen is the center of the new machinery of the recently-introduced City charter. It has to grant all moneys, to examine all plans, whether they are for purposes of plunder and cheating or for the welfare of the citizens of New-York. If the Board of Aldermen is composed of men of character and social position, we may hope that the administration of our City may at last be snatched from the hands of professional politicians, of the leeches of the people, and that at last a dam will be erected against the prevailing corruption.

Look to it, German fellow-citizens, for whom you vote! Examine carefully! You will have to atone for it heavily if you fall again into the hands of political wire-pullers! The people have it in their power to make a good choice; let them make use of the opportunity, or the consequences will be upon them. Not less important is the election of the Assistant Aldermen, as well as the Inspectors of Election. Into the hands of the latter is given the control of the election in the coming Fall. Shall they be men who, like machines, can be controlled by a few corrupt politicians, who are indifferent about their oath, and who will contrive that not those men come out of the ballot-box who are in reality elected by the people, but those whose names are dictated by the dominant party? Shall the citizens of New-York be represented by men of their choice, or by hirelings that are forced on them? Shall we any longer be dependent upon an insolent, domineering and venal clique of demagogues?

Fellow-citizens, you have to decide! In selecting your candidates for local offices, inquire not so much into their political antecedents, but inquire whether they are men that can be trusted. Inquire whether they are men whose honor, conscience and oath are not for sale. Rouse yourselves! Do not only vote but also choose. Do not allow yourselves to be the tools of unscrupulous party hacks, but show yourselves worthy to be citizens of a free republic. Decide like men!

Republican Ratification Meeting.

Last evening a large and intelligent meeting was held at Hiawatha Hall, corner of West Twentieth-street and Eighth-avenue, to ratify the unanimous nomination of Mr. CHARLES A. CLARK as Assistant Alderman for the Thirteenth District and Sixteenth Ward. On Mr. CLARK coming to the room he was received with applause. Mr. MCCHESNEY made a very effective speech, and urged on all to do their duty as the

POLITICAL.

Tammany Aldermen.

Tammany Hall has finally completed its Aldermanic ticket for the coming election, and the result shows that it remains true to its instincts and the traditions of the party. As old RABELAIS would say:

"The devil was sick, the devil a monk would be;
The devil was well, the devil a monk was he."

In the days of its tribulation, when it lay as it were in *articulo mortis*, and expected every moment to be obliged to give up the ghost and surrender its corrupt and condemned carcass to the "Young Democracy" for dissection, Tammany was stricken with repentance, and cried aloud for mercy and salvation. Even its enemies could not help pitying the miserable plight into which the once powerful Sachems had so suddenly fallen, and as they promised all sorts of reformation in case they were rescued from the jaws of the ruffianly "Young Democracy," they succeeded in getting a helping hand from people whom they had long abused, and were once more restored to authority and power. But like most old sinners, their penitence proved to be only spasmodic. They did, to be sure, make a pretence of reform, and for appearances sake, put forth a partial ticket of respectable names for Aldermen at the coming election. But, as if by pre-arrangement, all but one of the nominees promptly declined, and Tammany then proceeds to make up a ticket after the old fashion, filled with third-rate politicians and party hacks. The following is the ticket as it now stands:

Lawrence R. Jerome, broker.
Emanuel B. Hart, Commissioner.
George H. Mitchell, liquor-dealer.
Edward Schlichting, Assistant Alderman.
Jas. G. Dimond, manufacturer.
Wm. H. Charlock, Ex-Superintendent of Lands and Places.
Geo. W. Plunkett, butcher and Assemblyman.
Henry Woltman, present Alderman.
Thos. Dunlap, present Alderman.
Bernard O'Neill, grocer.
James McKiever, present Alderman.
Edward Cuddy, present Alderman and liquor-dealer.
Bryan Reilly, present Alderman and liquor-dealer.
Edward Welch, present Alderman.
Jas. Irving, Assemblyman.

It will be seen by the above list that six members of the present Board of Aldermen—a Board whose reputation stinks in the nostrils of the people—have been renominated. Of the remaining candidates twenty-fourteen and twenty-one were members of the last Assembly; where, it is due to them to say, they made a fair record and bore a reputable name; but neither they nor their associates are the class of men that Tammany promised to put forward for the suffrages of the people. It has been urged in defense of the Ring that they could not get first-class men to serve; but they have not told the public how far they extended their researches after such men, nor given the names of those who declined to permit themselves to go on the ticket. It might turn out that no one was asked except those who it was known beforehand would decline. The Republican Party appears to have found no difficulty in getting wealthy and high-toned gentlemen to run on their ticket, and the only reason for one citizen who have put faith in the promises of Tammany and been disappointed to rally without distinction of party, is the support of the ticket which represents character, ability and an economical administration of our Municipal Government. In order that voters may contrast the names of the opposing candidates, we give herewith the Republican ticket, merely asking the reader to "look first on that picture; then on this":

REPUBLICAN TICKET FOR ALDERMEN.

Wm. E. Dodge,	John P. Conover,
Henry Clews,	Myer Stern,
John Althof,	John Faulkner,
Wm. H. Raynor,	Benj. Schmayer,
S. B. H. Vance,	Gracie King,
Wm. M. Vermilye,	Frederick Killian,
Chas. L. Tiffany,	Theron R. Butler,
Gen. Chas. K. Graham.	

An Appeal from the German Republican Central Committee—The People Urged to Ignore Party Leaders.

The German Republican Central Committee of this City has made the following appeal to the Germans of this City with regard to the forthcoming State and charter election:

To the Germans of the City of New-York:

The German Republican Central Committee of the City of New-York considers it its duty to call the attention of their German fellow-citizens to the importance of the election which is to be held on Tuesday next, the 17th inst.

Seven Judges are to be elected for the highest Court of the State, the Court of Appeals. This Court is the last resort in all decisions; it is the guardian of the Constitution of the State, as all questions in reference to the legality of laws that may be passed by the Legislature find there their final decision. It is of importance to elect only men for that position who have character and ability give guarantee that they cannot be bent to the right or left by any influence whatsoever. The term of the Judges to be elected is for fourteen years—almost half the lifetime of a generation—and the people have to give a decision that will fall heavily in the balance of the future security and stability of the State. No citizen dare stay behind to speak the last word in such a momentous hour; no one dare refrain from making use of his privilege as sovereign citizen, to deposit his vote and to co-operate with his fellow-citizens, in order that the right man may get into the right place.

The Republican Party has placed itself, in the nomination of candidates for the Court of Appeals, above the standpoint of partizanship. It has put names before the people which hold the first rank in the legal fraternity—men who are universally respected and honored, without distinction of party—men who have gained distinguished names on the Bench. They are Henry R. Selden, Charles Mason, Charles Andrews, Charles J. Folger and Robert S. Hale.

It will depend on the Germans whether these men shall come forth victorious from the contest. It is not a party question; it is to be decided whether honesty, firmness of character and the highest intellectual capacity are sufficient claims for the indorsement of the Germans, or whether they will be further guided by partizanship; whether they are really the "voting cattle" which, at the direction of a politician, go to the ballot-box to deposit a ticket put in their hands, not caring whether justice or selfishness is made victorious.

There will also be elected Judges for the Court of Common Pleas and the Marine Court, and the Germans of the City of New-York, who by their votes hold the balance of power, will have to decide whether in our Courts justice is to be meted out impartially; whether the life and property of the citizens is to be in the hands of incorruptible men, or in the hands of those whose "shibboleth" is party.

There are further to be elected fifteen Aldermen. The Board of Aldermen is the center of the new machinery of the recently-introduced City charter. It has to grant all moneys, to examine all plans, whether they are for purposes of plunder and cheating or for the welfare of the citizens of New-York. If the Board of Aldermen is composed of men of character and social position, we may hope that the administration of our City may at last be snatched from the hands of professional politicians, of the leeches of the people, and that at last a dam will be erected against the prevailing corruption.

Look to it, German fellow-citizens, for whom you vote! Examine carefully! You will have to atone for it heavily if you fall again into the hands of political wire-pullers! The people have it in their power to make a good choice; let them make use of the opportunity, or the consequences will be upon them. Not less important is the election of the Assistant Aldermen, as well as the Inspectors of Election. Into the hands of the latter is given the control of the election in the coming Fall. Shall they be men who, like machines, can be controlled by a few corrupt politicians, who are indifferent about their oath, and who will contrive that not those men come out of the ballot-box who are in reality elected by the people, but those whose names are dictated by the dominant party? Shall the citizens of New-York be represented by men of their choice, or by hirelings that are forced on them? Shall we any longer be dependent upon an insolent, domineering and venal clique of demagogues?

Fellow-citizens, you have to decide! In selecting your candidates for local offices, inquire not so much into their political antecedents, but inquire whether they are men that can be trusted. Inquire whether they are men whose honor, conscience and oath are not for sale. Rouse yourselves! Do not only vote but also choose. Do not allow yourselves to be the tools of unscrupulous party hacks, but show yourselves worthy to be citizens of a free republic. Decide like men!

Republican Ratification Meeting.

Last evening a large and intelligent meeting was held at Hiawatha Hall, corner of West Twentieth-street and Eighth-avenue, to ratify the unanimous nomination of Mr. CHARLES A. CLARK as Assistant Alderman for the Thirteenth District and Sixteenth Ward. On Mr. CLARK coming to the room he was received with applause. Mr. MCCHESNEY made a very effective speech, and urged on all to do their duty as the

The following General Orders were issued yesterday from Police Head-quarters:

OFFICE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT OF POLICE OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, No. 300 MULBERRY-STREET, NEW-YORK, May 14, 1870.

To Captains of Police:

GENERAL ORDER, NO. 5.—Tuesday, the 17th day of May instant, is appointed for holding the election of the City of New-York. The polls of election are required by law to be opened at 6 A. M., and closed at 5 P. M. On that day you will order the whole of your command on duty. Except those where detailed by the Superintendent, excuse no member of your command who is able to do patrol duty. You will detail two members of your force to duty at each of the polling places, from 5 o'clock A. M. until the completion of the canvassing of votes at evening, with such hours of duty and relief as you shall deem proper. You will instruct the members of your force to keep order in the streets, and especially in the vicinity of the polls and about the election booths or boxes; to take care that access to and from the ballot-boxes, by all legal voters, is kept free and unobstructed; to promptly arrest all persons violating the provisions of the Election law, and charge them with the offense committed; to enforce the observance of the provisions of the Excise law, prohibiting the "selling or giving away of intoxicating liquors on the day of any election at which a vote is held," within a quarter of a mile of the place where the election is held. You will see that your telegraph instruments is in order, and in charge of a competent fully competent to work it, from 6 A. M. until the completion of the canvass in the evening of election day. In case you require assistance on election day, call on the adjoining precincts for the required reserve, and furnish the required aid when called on by adjoining precincts if you can spare the force; and if the disorder assumes a serious aspect, telegraph to this office. You will see that your ballot boxes, locks and keys are in order, marked or labelled as required by the circular of the Board of Police, with which you have been furnished, and properly distributed among the polling places, and that at 8 o'clock on the morning of election day. You will instruct the members of your force to protect all persons who may be entitled to vote, in the quiet manner he challenged at any poll of election within your precinct; and to prevent the question of, not to report it and arrest the challenged party for interfering ballots within the limits of any polling place. Inspectors of Election are now, by law, canvassers of the votes cast at elections. You will therefore, under all circumstances, protect them in the peaceable performance of the ballot-boxes, and repress all improper interference with them while canvassing the votes and completing the canvass. When that is done, to take charge of the ballot-boxes and deliver them safely into the Station-house. JOHN JOURDAN, Superintendent.
GEORGE W. DILEE, Inspector.

OFFICE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT OF POLICE OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, No. 300 MULBERRY-STREET, NEW-YORK, May 14, 1870.

To Captains of Police:

GENERAL ORDER, NO. 6.—The Police Telegraph instruments, after 8 o'clock on election day, will be used exclusively for transmitting election returns. The only exception will be in notifying the Central Office of any serious disturbance requiring aid, the locality of a fire, or the detention of any officer. No communication whatever must be made between one station-house and another during the period of transmitting the election returns unless on an order from the Central Office. You will see to it that the members of your command are so trained as to insure the transmitting of the result of the canvass of each ticket at the several election districts to the Central Office. No citizen dare stay behind to speak the last word in such a momentous hour; no one dare refrain from making use of his privilege as sovereign citizen, to deposit his vote and to co-operate with his fellow-citizens, in order that the right man may get into the right place.

The Republican Party has placed itself, in the nomination of candidates for the Court of Appeals, above the standpoint of partizanship. It has put names before the people which hold the first rank in the legal fraternity—men who are universally respected and honored, without distinction of party—men who have gained distinguished names on the Bench. They are Henry R. Selden, Charles Mason, Charles Andrews, Charles J. Folger and Robert S. Hale.

It will depend on the Germans whether these men shall come forth victorious from the contest. It is not a party question; it is to be decided whether honesty, firmness of character and the highest intellectual capacity are sufficient claims for the indorsement of the Germans, or whether they will be further guided by partizanship; whether they are really the "voting cattle" which, at the direction of a politician, go to the ballot-box to deposit a ticket put in their hands, not caring whether justice or selfishness is made victorious.

There will also be elected Judges for the Court of Common Pleas and the Marine Court, and the Germans of the City of New-York, who by their votes hold the balance of power, will have to decide whether in our Courts justice is to be meted out impartially; whether the life and property of the citizens is to be in the hands of incorruptible men, or in the hands of those whose "shibboleth" is party.

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The Registry—2,379 Colored Voters Registered and 10,757 White.

The following is the result of the registry in this City, during the two days ending yesterday. The aggregate number of voters registered is 184,419:

Wards.	May 13. White.	May 13. Col'd.	May 14. White.	May 14. Col'd.	Total.
1	341	38	230	5	614
2	76	1	120	14	207
3	208	2	183	2	395
4	293	2	413	1	704
5	1,234	75	1,120	65	2,494
6	152	15	246	7	420
7	285	1	319	4	609
8	875	65	940	611	2,491
9	490	65	477	71	1,115
10	252	1	293	13	559
11	625	1	730	11	1,374
12	376	23	376	23	798
13	225	20	265	33	543
14	300	145	317	74	840
15	309	145	316	114	884
16	470	63	797	77	1,407
17	363	15	625	25	1,028
18	450	15	666	39	1,170
19	735	20	930	27	1,712
20	570	201	675	169	1,615
21	603	28	781	29	1,441
22	488	43	542	28	1,071
Total	9,496	1,864	11,192	1,215	23,768

A Card from District-Attorney Morris.

DISTRICT-ATTORNEY'S OFFICE, KINGS COUNTY, NO. 3 COUNTY COURT-HOUSE, BROOKLYN, May 14, 1870.

At a private caucus of the Brooklyn "Ring," on Friday night, the "Ring-master" stated that I had drawn the salary of one of my clerks for my own benefit. In reply, I would state that I have paid out just $2,321 in disbursements, in trying to bring criminals to justice. About $450 of this has been deducted from the salary of a former clerk, who did but little service, and the balance, $1,872, has come out of my own pocket. When I removed this clerk and appointed another, who has attended to his business, he had drawn his full pay. I further state I have never in my life assessed an employe in my office one cent, for political or any other purpose. I simply add that most of the money I have expended has been in trying to bring the "Ring-master's" (MCLAUGHLIN'S) gang to justice, for swindling the citizens of Brooklyn out of their votes at the last election. When the people shall repudiate me as they have him, I think I will know enough to keep silent, and not intrude my ignorance upon an outraged community. S. D. MORRIS.

A Candidate for Alderman Declines.

The following card was received late last night from the office of the Associated Press:

NO. 455 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, May 14, 1870.

Perceiving by the public Press that I have been nominated for the office of Alderman on the Republican ticket, and without my knowledge or consent, I desired to be conferred upon me, I tender my sincere thanks for the kind and generous consideration, and beg leave to decline being a candidate for said office. It is the second time that my name was for the first time used for a political position—that of State Senator at the last Fall election—I was first nominated by the Citizens' Association of the Twelfth and Nineteenth Wards, composed mostly of neighbors and property-owners without distinction of party, said nomination being generously indorsed by the Republican Party. But as my political affinity has always been Democratic, I felt most reluctantly accept a position from a party whose political views I could not carry out, although, in justice to them, I would here remark that at no time were my views concealed or exacted. I would also embrace this opportunity of thanking the different delegations purporting to represent various other organizations for their proffered support. Very respectfully, MYER STERN.

Riotous Demonstrations at a Ward Meeting—Hon. A. J. Rogers Attacked with Eggs and Stones.

At 8 o'clock last night a large crowd assembled at the corner of Thirty-second-street and Second-avenue, in response to a call made by the Stephen A. Douglas Club, for the purpose of ratifying the nominations made for City and county officers on the Tammany ticket in that district. There were probably not less than 1,000 people assembled, and after a short address by WM. C. BARRET, Esq., the Chairman, in which he set forth the object of the meeting, Hon. A. J. ROGERS was introduced, who immediately divested himself of his coat and hat, and in his characteristic style proceeded to address the meeting. He was frequently interrupted by persons in the crowd, alleged to be the friends of Sheriff O'BRIEN with shouts, guffaws and hisses, but he continued speaking, heedless of these frequent disturbances, until he was suppressed by a shower of eggs and stones, which assailed him from all quarters. There had been a pyrotechnic display during the proceedings, and some of the disturbers snatched a few of the rockets and directed them toward the platform, where a band, the speakers and many persons were gathered, the rockets exploding in their midst. For a time a serious disturbance was threatened, but the prompt efforts of the Police succeeded in allaying the storm. A letter was read from the Hon. LAWRENCE D. KIERNAN, after which the meeting adjourned.

Political Brieft.

In the list of Republican nominations for Assistant Aldermen, printed in the TIMES of yesterday, the name of Mr. CHARLES H. COOPER was unintentionally omitted. Mr. COOPER, it will be remembered, is an ex-Assemblyman, and bears an enviable reputation among the members of both the great political parties who know him. No better or purer candidate is in the field, and it is not in the least presumptuous to say that his election is a foregone conclusion. No one, we are sure, will regret having cast a ballot for a gentleman so worthy of public confidence and support.

The General Committee of the Citizens' Union Association met yesterday afternoon at their head-quarters, No. 26 Union-square. G. E.

Sign Machines.—The Sphinx of Cincinnati was exhibited yesterday afternoon and evening in Chicago, after a second tour through New-York. They now have fifteen musical Gems and 184,000 new members.

During a recent revival in Cincinnati 2,042 new members were added to the various churches. Of 1,522 of them, whose ages were ascertained, there was not a single person over seventy years of age.

Rev. S. W. FISHER, D. D., former President of Hamilton College, and now pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Utica, has had a stroke of apoplexy which, it is feared, will prove fatal.

The Bishop of California has given notice to his clergy that he will in future confirm none under the age of fourteen years, "unless the case is a peculiar instance of mental and spiritual development."

The church at Scranton, Penn., besides continuing their support to all the causes of the church, contribute a salary of $1,200 to Rev. Dr. RICKOW, their former pastor, who was stricken down with paralysis a year ago.

During the month of March the Board of Domestic Missions received $11,467; the Board of Education, $11,480; Board of Foreign Missions, $28,138; Board of Church Extension, $22,107; Fund for Disabled Ministers, $1,776; Committee on Freedmen, $6,248.

Rev. JESSE T. PECK, D. D., of Albany, has been elected President of the Board of Trustees of the Syracuse Methodist University, and Rev. Mr. CRAWFORD, of New-York Mills, has concluded to give the proceeds of his business for the interests of the University to the amount of $100,000.

The *Augsburg Gazette* reports from Leipsic that in consequence of the late proceedings of the Council, Dr. AUGUST SCHERR, ordinary Professor of Botany in that city, and lately one of the Pastors of the University of Wittenberg, has withdrawn from the Roman Catholic Church and become a member of the Lutheran Church.

Rev. FRANCIS M. KIP, D. D., having resigned his pastorate of nearly thirty-four years at Fishkill, N. Y., preached his farewell sermon on Sabbath, May 1, to a crowded and sorrowful congregation. Before leaving they presented him with a massive silver urn, with many other beautiful gifts, as a token of their esteem and respect and just appreciation of his long, faithful and efficient services.

A letter just received from Dr. BANNISTER, the companion of the late Bishop KINGSLEY, gives the following particulars of his sudden death. Dr. BANNISTER writes: "Not the least complaint of poor health or bad feelings did I hear until about 9 A. M. April 6. Some rheumatic pain, as he said, then seized me left side. His pain increased some, and he laid himself on the bed. Soon he spoke of it as severe and as going to the arm and fingers' ends. I asked what I should do. He said, 'Nothing that he could think of.' I asked if he had any relieving medicine; he said no. He arose, unlocked his satchel, took a vial labeled 'Pain Reliever,' applied it to his side and arm. He also poured a little in a glass and drank it off. He was not alarmed, and I was not—I supposed it would pass away after a little. Soon I noticed him preparing, and he complained of cold feet. I ordered hot water to be brought in for him to bathe his feet. Perhaps his feet remained ten minutes in the water. He spoke of feeling relief, but shortly, in a low tone, he said he felt bad again. Adjusting his feet, as I supposed, to lie down again, I turned from him a moment, and when I saw him the next moment he was staggering and sinking to the floor. I flew to raise him. In consternation I called for help; before it came his eyes opened, seeming glassy and strange, yet I hoped he was coming out of a fainting fit merely, and thought nothing of it; but when I lifted him on the bed he gasped heavily; still I suspected not the cause. The doctor, who had been sent for, entered the room, examined his pulse and heart, and pronounced the inaction of both. He gasped once more, and was gone. A post-mortem examination showed that he died of heart disease."

ARMY AND NAVY RECORD.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 14.—Leave of absence for four months to date, from June 1, is granted to Col. S. M. Dayton, Aid-de-Camp to the General.

By direction of the Secretary of War, on the recommendation of the Surgeon-General, the following changes in stations and duties of officers of the Medical Department are hereby made: Assistant Surgeon Geo. E. Cooper, from the Department of the Platte, to report to the Commanding General of the Department of California; Assistant Surgeon J. W. Williams, Brevet Major, from the Department of the South, to report to the Commanding General of the Department of the East; Assistant Surgeon G. W. Horner, Brevet Major, from the Department of the Platte, to report to the Commanding General of the Department of the East; Assistant Surgeon G. Simonds, Brevet Major, from Department of Missouri, to report to Commanding General of the Department of the East; Assistant Surgeon H. Forwood, Brevet Major, from the Department of the Lakes, to report to the Commanding General of the Department of the Lakes; Assistant Surgeon J. V. De Hume, from the Department of the South, to report to the Commanding General of the Department of the Missouri; Assistant Surgeon M. Wyman, from the Department of the Lakes, to report to the Commanding General of the Department of the South; Assistant Surgeon B. Knickerbocker, from the Department of Dakota, to report to the Commanding General of the Department of the South; Assistant Surgeon D. G. Caldwell, from Department of California, to report to the Commanding General of the Department of the South; Assistant Surgeon W. E. Waters, Brevet Major, from Department of the Platte, to report to the Commanding General of the Department of the East; Assistant Surgeon G. W. Stembridge, Brevet Major, from Department of Missouri, to report to Commanding General of the Department of the East; Assistant Surgeon G. Furnold, Brevet Major, from the Department of the Lakes, to report to the Commanding General of the Department of the Lakes; Assistant Surgeon R. R. Tilton, Brevet Major, from the Department of the Missouri, to report to the Commanding General of the Department of the East; Assistant Surgeon D. L. Huntington, Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel, from the Department of the Missouri, to report in person to the Commanding General of the Department of the East; Surgeon C. C. Grier, Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel, to report in person to the Commanding General of the Department of the East.

Lieut. Commander J. Yates has been ordered to examination for promotion. Lieut.-Commander Henry Glass has been detached from Philadelphia, and granted a thirty-days sick leave. Surgeon James Suddards has been detached from the Atlantic fleet, and placed on waiting orders. The order to Surgeon Suddards to the Atlantic fleet has been revoked, and he is ordered to the *Terror*.

TORTUGAS, MONROE, May 14.—The United States monitor *Terror*, Capt. Rammen, left this place today for the West Indies. She is convoyed by the United States steamer *Pilgrim*.

Weather Report.

NEW-YORK, Saturday, May 14—9 A. M.

Place.	Wind.	Weather.	Ther.
Fort Hastings	N. W.	Clear	54
Halifax	N. E.	Cloudy	50
Portland	S.	Clear	50
Boston	N. W.	Clear	60
New-York	S. W.	Clear	60
Philadelphia	N. E.	Clear	62
Wilmington, Del	N.	Clear	66
Washington	N. W.	Clear	60
Fortress Monroe	N. W.	Clear	60
Richmond	N. W.	Clear	60
Charleston	N. N. W.	Clear	60
Savannah	N. N. W.	Clear	60
Augusta, Ga	N. W.	Clear	60
Oswego	N. W.	Clear	59